Real Estate
WELL ADVERTISED IS HALF SOLD
An Everett Real Estate Agent Says.
BOSTON AMERICAN WANT AD DEPT.
Gentlemen: You might be pleased to know that I sold two of my houses in Medford through my last advertisement in the American.
Yours truly, J. H. MAINE.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Cloudy—Variable Winds

LATEST AFTERNOON EDITION

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EARTHQUAKE IN OREGON!

SHOOT MARAUDERS IN 'FRISCO

SPECIAL TO THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.—Determined that victims of the earthquake and fire disaster shall be protected from marauders, the soldiers have shot down a number of men for attempting to steal, and a few fiends for their treatment of women. It is estimated tha about a hundred men have been killed for these reasons.

To forestall an epidemic that might arise from the unsanitary conditions, more than 300 bodies of the dead were cremoted in the street. They had been burned and mangled beyond recognition.

Rain Adds to Suffering of the Homeless.

While the fear from famine has about gone because of the wonderful way in which the people have responded to the needs of the sufferers, a rain set in to-day which adds greatly to the suffering of the homeless thousands who have little clothing and no roof to shelter them.

A few cases of smallpox and scarlet fever and a large number of cases of measles have been reported, but Governor Pardee says that no epidemic exists at present.

Fresh troops, it is declared, are badly needed, not because of any threatened outbreak, but for the reason that the soldiers who have been on duty from the start and have done such heroic work are utterly exhausted. The rioting among the soldiers and others on Friday night, it is said, was the result of their burning, racked nerves more than it could be charged to drinking.

That the devastated city will be rebuilt and that land has not depreciated by the catastrophe was shown by the fact that $400,000 was to-day refused for property on Market street that was valued at very little more than that before the earthquake.

One man, a Japanese, went crazy to-day with fear or suffering. He ran into the street, followed an automobile and began to shoot. The soldiers without hesitation killed him. Another man who was caught going through the clothing on a dead body was shot, and his lifeless corpse fell across that of his intended victim.

Hung Bodies of Looters on Wall.

A number who were caught rifling safes and the ruins of jewelry stores were summarily killed. In one stance the bodies of two Russians who had been killed while stealing were placed on the wall of a building and conspicuously marked as a warning to thieves. Several were shot while trying to break through the dead line.

There is a rumor that Willie Britt brother of Jimmie, the prize fighter, was shot for refusing to turn his automobile over to the authorities when ordered to do so.

The disaster proves conclusively that modern steel frame structures will stand earthquakes, and San Francisco citizens feel this is the best argument for the rebuilding of the city.

The street car service was resumed in the outlying districts and staggard laborers are preparing tracks down Market street, where it is hoped cars will be running within a few days.

The clearing up of debris was begun to-day. The vaults of the Western National Bank, in James Flood's building, were found intact, as were those of the Union Trust Company, and these institutions will resume within a few days, when the financial stress will be alleviated somewhat.

The total number of bodies recovered and buried up to last night is 500.

Latest figures for the financial loss fix it at $350,000,000—ten times the size of the Baltimore loss.

Fifteen square miles of the heart of the city are burned over and destroyed, but probably people outside San Francisco have been more staggered by these facts than have those within the stricken city.

Yesterday the limits of the burned district were for the first time accurately traced, its circumference being twenty-six miles.

Merchants' Club Sends $150 to Hearst Fund

W. R. HEARST:

The Merchants Club of Boston gives the enclosed contribution ($150), to your fund for the San Francisco sufferers with much pleasure. It is a duty and a satisfaction to assist you even slightly in your efforts for their relief.

FRANK H. RICKER, Treasurer,
699 Washington St.

PORTLAND, Ore., April 23.—A dispatch says a distinct earthquake shock was felt through parts of this State between 1 and 1:15 o'clock this morning.

A dispatch from Glendale says the shock was so severe that houses rocked and china in closets was broken, while furniture toppled and fell.

This shock was at 1:11 o'clock.

A dispatch from Grant Pass says that shortly after one o'clock the earth began to quiver and shake violently.

No loss of life or property damage has been reported, but the fact that the earthquake shocks have extended this far up the Pacific coast has occasioned uneasiness.

QUICK DEATH FOR WOMEN-ASSAILERS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.—The soldiers on guard in Golden Gate Park, where most of the refugees are encamped, shot and killed several men who had been attacking women. No mercy was shown these brutes. In every case they were shot down without parley.

A terrible example was made of one of these fiends. Two guards, attracted by the screams of a girl, caught the man, and between them led him to a corner of the park free from shrubbery. There, with bayonets ready to run him through, they compelled him to dig a grave.

That grave, he knew, was his own. As he finished, each of the soldiers brought his rifle to his shoulder and fired. The man stumbled forward into the grave, shot twice through the heart. He was buried on the spot and a wooden tablet placed there to warn others of a like fate.

All night long marauders skulked about the business section of the city. A number of men were caught in the act of trying to rifle the safes and the ruins of jewelry shops. The soldier guards fired two volleys. Every one of the thieves died in his tracks.

SAY GAPON WAS HANGED BY THE REVOLUTIONISTS

MANCHESTER, Eng., April 23.—The Guardian states that Father Gapon, the former leader of the St. Petersburg workingmen, was hanged by revolutionists on April 16.

Father Gapon was the leader of the workingmen in the demonstration of Red Sunday in January, 1905. He was compelled to flee from the city and later was accused by the revolutionists of betraying their cause and selling out to the government.

From dispatches several days ago announced that Gapon had disappeared and that an appeal had been made to the police to find him, as foul play was feared.

CROWDS KNEEL AND PRAY IN CHURCH RUINS

Regardless of Sect People of San Francisco Seek Religious Comfort and Cheer.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.—Amid all the excitement and uproar yesterday, thousands of people, anxious for religious words of comfort and cheer to carry them through what is yet to come, assembled on the steps of the shattered churches and on the green slopes of the parks and cemeteries. The religious services, conducted as they were, without roof or shelter, were more largely attended than is usual.

Denomination of sect made no difference; everyone was anxious to give thanks through prayer for their preservation. Catholic clergymen celebrated masses in the Jewish cemetery, and every creed knelt with bowed heads while the service was in progress.

On the steps of St. Mary's Cathedral and on the upheaved pavement of Golden Gate avenue, surrounded by blackened waste, Archbishop Montgomery celebrated a mass at 8 o'clock. His words and his prayer affected all. He recommended the people to be at all times submissive to the authorities, civil and military, and he exorted them to have hope, courage and faith in the face of this adversity.

PHILADELPHIA'S AID ON WAY TO FRISCO

TACOMA, Wash., April 23.—The steamer Queen, laden with $25,000 worth of medical supplies and foodstuffs, purchased here by order of Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia, sailed yesterday for San Francisco. Another big cargo will be sent out to-day on the United States cable steamer Burnside. City stores are busy filling orders from the eastern cities.

BAY STATE LEADS ALL IN SENDING HELP TO STRICKEN CITY

TOPOGRAPHICAL MAP, REVISED TO DATE FROM LATEST NEWS, SHOWING WHERE EARTHQUAKE WROUGHT ITS HAVO

$464,500 Already Raised in Bay State for Relief

Received by Kidder, Peabody & Co. up to last evening	$352,890.00
Raised in churches yesterday (estimated)	50,000.00
From fraternal societies and benefits (estimated)	10,000.00
Raised in State outside Boston (estimated)	50,000.00
Massachusetts' contributions to Hearst Fund	1,610.00
Grand total, real and estimated	464,500.00
Amount already sent in cash and supplies from Boston	$150,000.00

$464,500 Raised in Five Days and $3,000,000 Promised—Supplies Rushed; Ordered by Wire—Volunteers Work Like Trojans

With three million dollars promised for the relief of suffering San Francisco and with $464,500 raised in less than five days after the disaster, Massachusetts has shown the love for the stricken city and ready generosity for any sister municipality of Boston in distress. The Bay State in general, and this city in particular, have proved the most energetic of any State and city in the Union in raising funds to aid the 300,000 destitute San Franciscans.

There was no letup in the relief movement yesterday—rather was there new impetus given to the work. The general relief committee, composed of leading men of the city, open practically the entire day, maturing plans for aid, receiving donations and sending broadcast through the State many items of practical suggestion, calling upon the people to assist in the cause.

The churches took a notable part in the work. In all the Protestant houses of worship contributions were received in behalf of the suffering while in every Catholic edifice masses were offered yesterday for the deceased and the survivors. A special collection will be taken up in the Catholic churches next Sunday, which, it is anticipated, will be the largest ever raised in this city. It is conservative estimated that $50,000 was raised yesterday, and probably $100,000.

Volunteers Work Like Trojans.

Volunteer clerks and workers for the Massachusetts Association for the relief of California joined the Trojans at head quarters in the Custom building. No till Thursday afternoon will the relief and forwarding be transferred to the State House. Boston & Albany and the Boston & Maine and the Boston & Albany railroads, which have promised to start them at their way without charge.

Tacoma, Wash., announced that a Boston relief fund of $25,000 had been received and used in filling with supplies a large steamship which would sail immediately for San Francisco. Denver has dispatched one shipment and is ready to forward any other supplies solicited by this city.

Appeals have been sent to the club women of Massachusetts by Helen A. Whitney, president of the State federation of women's clubs, asking them to donate money and supplies. Checks and money should be made payable to Mary Morton Kehew, No. 264 Boylston street.

To Run Special Trains.

The Boston & Maine railroad has arranged to have a special train ready on a few hours' notice to carry shipments from this city.

The Salvation Army at its open air meetings raised hundreds of dollars, and will continue the work this week.

Chinatown was in a ferment of excitement yesterday. All day long Celestials from other parts of the State poured into the city. They had not heard a word concerning their friends in the California city and were greatly distressed. They contributed much money to aid their own people.

Some of the donations yesterday were as follows:

Fremont Theatre benefit, $2,000; People's Baptist Union, $500; Knights of Columbus benefit, $1,132; Second Church, $3,000; Charlestown Protestant churches, $250; First Methodist Church, Everett, $1,000; Park Street church, $226; St. Agnes Church, Arlington, $600; Woburn citizens, $1,741; Bethel Church, Boston, $200; Watertown citizens, $1,000; Charles River citizens, $257; Chelsea churches, $200; Abington J. C. F. Slayton, Melrose, $100; Arlington Heights churches, $450; Typographical Union No. 13, $500; Theatrical Mechanical Association, $250; Brewery Workers, $100; Bartenders' Union, $100; Temple Israel, Malden, $300; Cambridge churches, $250; St. Alphonsus Association, Roxbury, $300.

Outside contributions in the State included: Stoneham citizens, $550; Lexington citizens, $1,700; Salem benefits, $221; Winchester citizens, $2,000; Lawrence benefit, $550; Gloucester churches, $200; Quincy churches, $600; Revere Eagles, $65; Rockport citizens, $159; Salem Knights of Columbus, $225; Ipswich citizens, $300; Peabody citizens, $329; Attleboro church es, $4,000; Lexington her citizens, $1,100; Leominster churches, $300.

The Massachusetts State board of governors of the Knights of Columbus yesterday considered the plan of assessing its members to aid in the cause. If the assessment should follow suit about 11,000 people would be levied upon. It seems quite probable that the assessment will be made.

Typographical Union No. 13 has offered a loss $10,000 to the printers of California cities with which to build plants at once that will afford them employment again.

The newsboys' union voted to donate ten per cent. of every member's earnings next Friday.

This afternoon at 4 o'clock Chelsea business men will meet in Mayor Willard's office to consider relief plans.

FIRE CHIEF SULLIVAN DIES OF INJURIES; . . . 100 DEAD AT AGNEWS

OAKLAND, Cal., April 23.—Fire Chief Dennis T. Sullivan of the San Francisco fire department died yesterday as the result of injuries received on the morning of the earthquake, when falling debris from the California Theatre fell through the eighth floor where Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan were sleeping, injuring them both.

It is now estimated that one hundred people were killed at the Agnews asylum. In a systematic search of the ruins by the State board of health inspectors twenty three bodies were found in the debris, most all of which were unidentified.

A Japanese in San Francisco gave battle to five soldiers last night, fortifying himself behind a broken automobile. He killed two of his assailants, but was killed in a fusillade in return.

ARMY ENGINEERS HOUSE HOMELESS

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.—The army engineers are rapidly completing the work in the homeless. Soon eight temporary buildings in Golden Gate Park, 150 feet long, 28 feet wide and 13 feet high will be finished. Lumber is being delivered at the park in large quantities, and 135 carpenters are at work on the temporary buildings.

TO GIVE BENEFIT CONCERT.

Brookline Council, Knights of Columbus, will give a lecture and concert on Wednesday evening at Union Hall, High street, Brookline, to help the San Francisco unfortunates.

FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS SANFORD'S Ginger has been the standard of purity, flavor and strength. Look for the owl. Nothing better.

'FRISCO BRAVELY STARTS TO REBUILD

By C. E. Van Loan.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

OAKLAND, Cal., April 23.—San Francisco will be rebuilt in a method and with a swiftness that will astonish the world.

Already the owners of the damaged skyscapers have given orders to proceed instantly with their reconstruction. The Spreckels building, the Hayward building, the St. Francis Hotel, the Merchants' Exchange and all the other structures that were damaged by fire are to be rushed into shape as quickly as possible. And already contracts are being drawn up for other steel frame buildings to be erected with all practicable speed.

It was not until noon yesterday that order and concerted action began to make some sort of impression along the miles of chaos between the blackened water front and the green hills looking down on the Golden Gate.

All day thousands of men worked like fiends to clear the Fifth mile section of Market street and to render that once mighty thoroughfare fit for traffic prior to the bay passable. In the morning Market street was nothing but a mass of footpath, a twisted trail over piles of brick and mortar, along which men and women picked their way, two abreast, carrying their possessions on their backs.

Revolvers Urged Them On.

Men worked fast, in front of loaded revolvers, and noon saw Market street wide open from Dolores street to the ferry building a roaring thoroughfare, bearing a steady tide of humanity out of the city. The terrible walls of skeleton skyscrapers resounded once more to the hoot of the automobile horn and the sharp cries of hundreds of drivers, hurrying stores through to their distribution points.

The wayfarers sprung out of the way as the flaming cross of the relief corps whizzed by. They knew that the automobiles were hurrying on errands of mercy and made haste to give them room. They are a grimy set, those Red Cross men. Most of them have not had a bath for days at a stretch, but with the aid of a huge automobile corps they are working with extreme every hour.

Autos Saved the Day.

The automobiles have saved the day for San Francisco. Every machine in the city has been commandeered by the military and they are being driven night and day, and always at top speed.

The refugees are beginning to leave Golden Gate park for points outside the city. They are moving down Market street in great vans, their trunks piled high around them. The ferry boats have brought hundreds of private vehicles into the city, and these are being used to carry the aged and the sick.

The great encampment dotting the park and the surrounding hills is beginning to show the effect of this steady march to the ferry.

Every few yards I found deserted brick ovens and a litter of empty meat tins and bottles to mark the spot where some of the San Franciscans had found a temporary home. At the present rate it will not take many days to transfer all the homeless folk across the bay, where every effort is being made to care for them.

I saw one little family leaving the park. The man had managed to find a small run about, and, having no horse, had himself into the shafts, with a twisted sheet for harness. His wife sat on the seat, holding a three-months-old infant in her arms and steering its cries with the soft mother croon. Beside her sat a wee girl, probably three years old, fast asleep, and hugged tightly to her breast was a gorgeous French doll.

"Yes," said the mother, smiling wearily, "Mamie would not leave her doll behind. I think it would have broken her heart if it had been burned up."

And Mamie opened her big brown eyes, stared for a few seconds, and then, with a contented sigh, cuddled to her mother again.

"Load up, horsie," she cried, and the father trudged on again along with little family, forcing a fine affair of it in the spirit which will make a new home somewhere.

I asked him if he wanted anything.

"Nothing but a chance to get work somewhere," said he, bravely. "I have not forgotten how to work at my trade, thank Heaven."

Preached From Rude Pulpit.

Over on a green knoll between the Conservatory and the music course, a white-haired minister of the gospel gathered his flock. It was the Sabbath day, and in all the turmoil and confusion the minister did not forget his duty. Two upright stakes and a cross-piece gave him a rude pulpit, and beside him stood a young man with a battered brass cornet.

For over the park stole a melody that drew hundreds of men and women from their tents. Of all denominations and all creeds, they gathered on that green knoll in Golden Gate Park, and the men uncovered while the solemn voice repeated the words of a grand old hymn, known wherever men and women meet to worship the Lord.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my help less soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone. Still support comfort me."

A moment before there had been shouting and confusion in the driveway where some red striped artillerymen were holding a squad of gesticulating Chinamen as men herd sheep.

The shouting died away as the minister's voice rose and fell, and out of the stillness came the sobs of women.

Beside me one little woman in blue was making no sound, but the tears were streaming down her cheeks. Her husband, a stuffy young fellow in his shirt-sleeves, put his arm about her shoulders and tried to comfort her as the reading went on.

All my trust on Thee is stayed; all my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

Then the cornet took up the air again, and those helpless persons followed in quivering tones. The white-haired man of God leading them with closed eyes. When the last verse was over the minister raised his hands.

Knelt in the Grass.

"Let us pray," said he, and his congregation sat down in the grass before him. It was a simple prayer, such a prayer as might be offered by a man without a home or a shelter over his head—and nothing left to him but an unshaken faith in his Creator.

"Oh, Lord, Thy ways are past finding out, but we still have faith in Thee. We know why Thou hast visited these people and left them homeless. Thou knowest the reason of this desolation, our utter helplessness. We call on thee for help in the hour of our great need. Bless the people of this city—the sorrowing ones, the bereaved—gather them under Thy almighty wing and soothe aching hearts this day."

The women were sobbing aloud, and I saw one big man dig his knuckles into his eyes without shame. The men there have listened to such a prayer unmoved was not in the entire State.

And then came "Our Father." The prayer that, once learned, never is forgotten. With streaming eyes and quivering lips that congregation repeated it after the minister, and slowly toward their heads for the benediction. It was a simple, homely ceremony and there were none to scoff at the worshippers as they went their dreary way.

Priest Used Altar's Remnant.

There were other services in San Francisco to-day. The people of St. Dominick's church—their beautiful structure a heap of crumbled stone and mortar—met in the vacant lot next door, and there the priests in charge of the sacred rites before a portion of the altar which they had saved from the ruins.

All through the unburned portion of the city services were held in the various churches which escaped destruction by earthquake and fire.

"I'm going to church for the first time in ten years to-day," said a man I met on Golden Gate street.

"I don't know much about these things but when the cold ground begins to shake under a fellow it kind of knocks his own views out of him and he begins to realize how helpless he really is."

Bread and milk are still left in San Francisco.

Patrols are operating all over the city, and every few squares there is a division point where the people gather to receive their allowance of rations.

The big California Baking Company is still doing a noble work. Down in the basement the half naked bakers are working day and night, and every few minutes another great batch of hot bread is sent to the distribution room.

Bread Lines Are Blocks Long.

Out in the street the bread line extends for blocks, and there is no confusion and no scrambling for a place.

Only a few days ago the word flashed along the wires that San Francisco must be fed. The response has been something like a million loaves from Portland, Seattle, Los Angeles, Sacramento, Salt Lake, Chicago—every city in the country—the supplies are pouring in.

The threatened famine has been averted. There is food enough in and about San Francisco to last for three days, and by the middle of next week the problem will not be how to get supplies, but how to handle the monster shipments of provisions. Clothing is needed. A gray-haired woman came to me in the park. She saw the sign of the Red Cross and hobbled clear across the driveway.

"I know there's lots of persons needing things pretty badly just now, but all I want is a pair of shoes," she said. Those are mine's shoes I have on and they hurt me so I can scarcely walk. I lost everything—just got out in my night clothes—but some said woman gave me this old waist and skirt. I could walk to the ferry if I had a pair of shoes. Can you direct me to the place where I would be likely to get a second-hand pair."

I told her and she thanked me and hobbled away for the distribution centre a mile away.

Saw No Brutal Soldiers.

There have been many reports of unnecessary brutality on the part of soldiers I have not seen a case of this kind in four days' wandering in San Francisco.

I have seen unwilling and idle men forced to work at the point of the bayonet; I have seen shots fired over looters' heads, but I have seen none of the wanton sacrifice of life so tragically charged to the men in line. But for the soldiers there would have been anarchy in San Francisco. The men who do not respect the law have a wholesome regard for steel and lead.

Tramping up Market street, I came upon a big, tonsured first lieutenant of infantry. I asked him if he had heard of any cases of shooting charged to the regular soldiers.

"Not one," said he, "and I've been on duty ever since the first quake. There was one typical case down here on Market street last night. The best friend I ever had—a lieutenant of artillery—was patrolling Market street with some men. They caught six men digging in the ruins and the lieutenant ordered them to get out. One of the thieves pulled a gun and took a pot shot into the bunch, killing the officer instantly.

Killed Five Looters.

"Then the soldiers took a hand and killed five of the looters. Only one of them got away. Now the soldiers are only firing on people who are breaking the law and they have orders to shoot to kill. That's the beautiful thing about a regular army—they get any sentiment at all. If he's told to kill he shoots to kill and that's the end of it. These ghouls around here have got to understand that."

Probably the most affecting sights are to be seen in the parks, where many family reunions take place daily. People from the interior points are making efforts to cross the bay and search among the refugees for families.

As will be months before many of these weary searches end for there are many dead bodies in that burned district which will never be identified.

The earthquake killed or crippled many in the south of Market street and the fire sweeping over the city after the first great shock cremated the bodies beyond the hope of identification. There are so many living to be cared for that little attention is paid to the dead. They are buried as quickly as they are found, but not until those miles of waste are leveled will the list of the dead by anywhere complete.

There is no room in San Francisco for idlers. A great work is to be done here and the men who wish to look on while others work may find themselves soldiers into a loaded rifle and listening to a very impressive invitation to join the firing line where the bricks are flying.

The next step will be to tear down the walls still standing. A few of the great blocks are in such shape that repairs are possible, but the majority of the most costly buildings in the work may proceed without endangering life.

Open Your Purses to These Workers for Fund

Pretty actresses will invade the Chamber of Commerce this afternoon.

(Amelia Summerville, Elsie Moore, Zelma Rawlston, Violet Halls, Nellie McCoy and Jane Langdon will sing, dance, sell flowers and collect relief funds).

Baseball fans will score a financial home run for San Francisco here to-day.

(The receipts of the Boston-Philadelphia National League game here today will be donated to the relief fund).

Eighteen handsome girls will sing in streets to-morrow.

(Members of "Washington Society Girls" company will give concert program in open carriages for fund).

59 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

We beg to announce that telegraphic advices received from head offices of our companies assure us that all San Francisco losses will be promptly met, the stability of the companies remaining unimpaired.

H. G. FAIRFIELD & CO., Agents

Hanover Fire Insurance Company of New York.
North River Insurance Company of New York.
Colonial Assurance Company of New York
United States Fire Insurance Company of New York.
Nassau Fire Insurance Company of New York
Empire City Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia.
Jefferson Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia.

MASSACHUSETTS

RELIEF FUND FOR SAN FRANCISCO

Headquarters of the Massachusetts Relief Association for California Have Been Opened at

161 Devonshire Street, - Boston

Offices open from 9 A.M. to 10 P.M.

Telephones: Main 1160 Main 1161

Information cheerfully given in regard to contributions of money, food, clothing, etc. EDWARD P. McSWEENEY, Secretary.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

AN ENGINEER'S EXPERIENCE

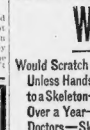
A cough reduced me from 208 to 137 pounds in weight. By taking Father John's Medicine I was built up to 210½ pounds and my cough cured. I am now a well man and advise all who are run down or have a cough or cold to take Father John's Medicine." W. Rogers, chief engineer, M. B. A., Marblehead, Mass.

BABY COVERED WITH SORES

Would Scratch and Tear the Flesh Unless Hands Were Tied—Wasted to a Skeleton—Awful Suffering for Over a Year—Grew Worse Under Doctors—Skin Now Clear.

WOULD HAVE DIED BUT FOR CUTICURA.

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. He began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, and the sores on the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh.



"He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk. My Aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. So great was her faith in it that she gave me a small piece of each to try and a little of the Ointment. I took it home without any faith, but to please her I tried it, and in a week I got up the sores a little.

"I sent to the drug store and got a cake of the Soap and a box of the Ointment and followed the directions, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since.

"He is now strong and healthy, and I can sincerely say that only for your Cuticura remedies my precious child would have died from those terrible sores. I used only one cake of Soap and about three boxes of Ointment. (Signed) Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D., No. 1, Woodville, Conn., April 22, 1905."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, from Pimples to Scrofula, from Infancy to Age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent Pills, (in Chocolate Coated Vials, 25c. per vial, 100 doses $1.00), may be had of all druggists. A single set often cures. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Baby Humors."

'SALADA'

MARIE JANSEN WILL AID IN AMERICAN'S BIG BENEFIT FOR SAN FRANCISCO SUFFERERS

GREATEST OF ALL-STAR CASTS AT BOSTON THEATRE TO-MORROW

SOME ENTERTAINERS IN THE ALL-STAR 'FRISCO BENEFIT AT THE BOSTON THEATRE TO-MORROW AFTERNOON

Many of the Best-Known and Most Popular Actors and Actresses, With 3 Orchestras, Will Give an Entertainment

Another great card has been added to the already remarkable list of artists who make up the bill for the BOSTON AMERICANS monster all-star benefit for the San Francisco sufferers at the Boston Theatre to-morrow afternoon. Marie Jansen, one of the most popular light opera singers in America, has volunteered to sing some of the songs which she has made famous and will appear in a very attractive costume. The addition of Miss Jansen makes the programme complete.

There are nineteen different numbers, including some of the greatest star attractions ever brought together on one bill. No such list has ever been made up in Boston as that for this benefit, and the entertainers, who have all volunteered their services, are: Marie Jansen, Fay Templeton and Victor Moore of "Forty-Five Minutes from Broadway" company, McIntyre and Heath and their entire company from "The Ham Tree," Bertha Kalich and her company in an act from "Monna Vanna," Eddie Foy and the entire "Earl and the Girl" company, Kellar, the magician, and Paul Valadon, the conjurer; Andrew Mack, the Great Lafayette, Harold Hartsell, Bertha Kaut-vold and company in a scene from "Hiebelieu," May Belmont, Kitty Bingham, Eldora, the juggler, the Marriott Twins and Ella Anderson, with her double quartette of colored singers.

There will be three orchestras—from the Hollis, Majestic and Boston Theatres—the actors and musicians having all volunteered their services. The performance will begin at 1 o'clock sharp, the overture beginning at 12:30 o'clock.

Fay Templeton is to give an entirely new sketch, playing the role of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" in costume. The sketch was written especially for this benefit.

TUFTS MEN, HELD UP, FIGHT OFF THUGS

Held up by a gang of toughs, three students returning at night from Cambridge to Tufts College put up such a spirited fight that the thugs were routed. One of the gang asked a student for a match. As the latter reached into his pocket two of the thugs sekzed him and started to rob him. The rest of the gang tried to fight off the two remaining students, but in the melee that followed they were worsted. The students were severely handled.

DEATH NOTICES.

BRADSHAW—In Central Falls, R. I., April 21, Margaret, widow of Thomas Bradshaw, aged 80 years. Funeral from her late residence, 70 Hastered Heath, 180 Hedley st.

Funeral from South st(Sq), Boston, Monday, April 23, at 11:30 a. m. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery, Malden. Relatives and friends are requested to attend.

CROWLEY—In this city, April 20, Patrick, beloved husband of Margaret Crowley, 40 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 79 Cambridge st., Monday, April 23, at 8:15. Requiem high mass at Cathedral of the Holy Cross at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend. Carriages at 8:30 A. M.

DAILEY—In Hyde Park, Roxbury district, April 21, Julia F., beloved wife of Michael Dailey (nee Rooney), 37 yrs.

Funeral from her late residence, 37 Blanchard st., Monday, April 23, at 8 a. m. High mass of requiem at Church of the Most Precious Blood, at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery, Malden. Mass.

DAVIS—In Everett, April 20, Annie M., the widow of Charles Davis.

Funeral from her late residence, 44 Villa av., Monday, April 23, at 8:30, thence to the Immaculate Conception Church at 9 o'clock. Springfield and Worcester papers please copy. Please omit flowers. Relatives and friends are invited.

KENNEDY—In Roxbury, April 19, 1906, Mary, daughter of the late Thomas and Bridget Kennedy.

Funeral from the residence of Mrs. Hugh Walsh, No 204 Hampden street, Monday, April 23, at 8 a. m. Service at St. Patrick's Church, Dudley street, at 9:30. Relatives and friends invited.

ELLSWORTH—In Jamaica Plain, April 20, by accident, Charles W., beloved husband of Elenor G. Ellsworth (nee Parish).

Funeral from his late residence, 10 Burnett st., Monday, April 23, at 1 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

FLYNN—In Wakefield, April 21, Margaret, beloved wife of John Flynn, 60 yrs. 2 mos.

Funeral from her late residence, 13 Fitch court, Monday, April 23, at 9 a. m., thence high requiem mass at St. Joseph's Church at 10. Interment in St. Patrick's Cemetery. Relatives and friends invited.

LONERGAN—At Carney Hospital, April 20, Catherine E., wife of Edward G. Lonergan and daughter of the late William and Mary Gibbons, aged 30.

Funeral from her late residence, Cottage st., Randolph, Monday, April 23, at 8:45 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Mary's Church at 9:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends kindly invited to attend.

McCARTHY—In this city, April 21, Thomas, beloved son of the late Thomas and Margaret McCarthy, 21 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 73 Allen st., Tuesday, April 24, at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem high mass at St. Joseph's Church, Chisholm st. at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends kindly invited.

STUART—In Cambridge, April 22, Ellen, beloved wife of the late John Stuart.

Funeral from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. David O'Connell, in Columbia terrace, rear of 28 Columbia st., Tuesday morning, at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem mass at St. Mark's of the Assumption Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

TURNER—In North Cambridge, April 21, Thomas Turner.

Funeral from his late residence, 300 Walden st., Cambridge, Tuesday, at 8:15. Requiem high mass at St. Peter's Church, Concord av., at 9. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment at St. Paul's Cemetery, Arlington.

Est. 1879. Tel. Rox. 170
FREDERIC J. CROSBY
Funeral Undertaker and Embalmer.
10 and 12 Warren St., Jno. Wash. St
Private Funeral Rooms, Chapel, Shoe Room, etc., and all modern appliances. Competent men always in attendance.

ALICE COOPER TO GIVE UP HOME IN WINDSOR

FOR SAKE OF CHILDREN—TO SAVE THEM FROM TAUNTS OF IGNORANT AND CRUEL.

By Eleanor Ames.
Special to the Boston American.

AUGUSTA, Me., April 23.—Edwin Cooper will to-day commence the moving of his family and household goods back to his South Windsor home, and to-morrow night Alice Cooper, freed and vindicated of the suspicion of crime, will be once more established with her husband and children in the home which she left for so sad a cause.

But not for long. As soon as a purchaser can be found, the Coopers will move away from the home they have occupied for fifteen years, and where the children were born, and will begin life anew in another community.

It is entirely on account of the children that this decision has been made. Alice Cooper feels no inclination to run away.

She has been determined to go back home, hold up her head, live down the gossip and come out victorious.

But the taunts of the ignorant and cruel will fall upon the innocent children, and for them she has consented to move away.

The section of wall, with its blood spots, the bare curtain draped upon it, the rocking chair in which Northey sat, as his life blood ebbed away, the door with its two bullet holes, will all be taken from the court house to South Windsor and placed in their old positions.

The curtains, dusty and soiled from much handling, will go into the wash tub; the bullet holes in the door will be filled and stained; the dining room will be repapered.

Then Alice Cooper will clean house and settle down for a short time in her home, which has been so shadowed with tragedy, and take up the routine of her life so sadly interrupted.

And for a time Edwin Cooper will resume his work in the blacksmith shop.

There was a splendid reunion of relatives and friends yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Witham in Chelsea, at which Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Cooper were the guests of honor, and were overwhelmed with congratulations.

Velma and Ralph Cooper have been staying here during their enforced separation from their mother, and Lore came over with Grandmother Cooper to meet his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Cooper, the latter Edward Cooper's sister Alma, and their five children, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cooper and their sons, Lancelot and Earl, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marston, friends of fifteen years' standing, met Alice Cooper and welcomed her back.

NORTHEY'S SKULL, SOUGHT AS RELIC, TO GO BACK TO GROVE

Special to the Boston American.

AUGUSTA, Me., April 23. The bullet-pierced skull of Charles Northey, Jr., which has been the chief exhibit in the case of the State of Maine against Alice F. Cooper, will be returned to the grave which gave it up that the mystery of death might be solved.

This is by the expressed wish and command of the dead boy's father, who feels that his son's body has been sufficiently desecrated by mutilation and who now wishes the skull to rest with the other remains in the village cemetery at Whitefield.

Many requests for the possession of Charley Northey's skull have reached the State's attorney, as well as the counsel for Alice Cooper.

Dr. F. N. Whittier of Bowdoin College, the chief medical expert witness for the prosecution, who fitted the skull with the preserved brain of another man, was most anxious to preserve it for his museum, which is composed of many remarkable specimens.

Various other people, the majority for morbid reasons, wrote letters and made verbal requests for it.

Some even went so far as to offer a price for it, but to all the elder Northey had only one reply. "It shall be returned to the grave."

HUNDREDS DIE IN TUNNELS OF CHINATOWN

Quake Bares Underground Dens of Iniquity White Men Never Looked Upon.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.—Chinatown is no more. The famed district of celestial sin and vice is one of the ruined districts of the earthquake, and in its sweet passage there are hundreds of dead bodies.

And not until the high winds blew the ashes of Chinatown away did white man suspected half of its secrets, now for the first time laid bare.

Yawning dungeons and a network of underground tunnels have been exposed, which the police assert are the scenes of thousands of unrecorded tragedies. In thousands of unrecorded tragedies. In these passages has been so carefully hidden that it was not until after the earthquake that even the sweep of the earthquake that even the existence of many of the Chinatown that perished. The extent of the Chinatown now lies revealed in the ruin of the stricken city has appalled even the hardened police officers who have devoted a lifetime to ferreting out its infamities. It is said that a white man never looked upon the real extents of Chinatown.

Under the Chinatown that tourists visit in the oriental district of San Francisco is now for the first time accurately revealed a second and even more elaborate settlement, where the bidding of the secret tong might be executed without interruption from the police.

How many have perished in Chinatown during the earthquake and succeeding conflagration will never be known, although there are those who place the number at hundreds. No effort will be made to remove the bodies. The mouths of the yawning tunnels will be filled and the hidden bodies there contain will never be revealed to the light.

It is also believed that in the underground Chinatown one of the most perfectly organized white slave systems in existence has been carried on for years and that hundreds of girls have been sold into captivity and living death. Many of these the earthquake undoubtedly buried beneath its debris.

VINCENT CLUB WILL SING NEW OPERETTA FOR 'QUAKE VICTIMS

The Vincent Club will give a performance of its new operetta, "The Merry Marquis," Saturday afternoon, April 28, at Jordan Hall for the San Francisco relief fund. The club has been preparing for "The Merry Marquis" for weeks and its first performance is scheduled for Tuesday afternoon. The Saturday relief benefit will be a repetition of this performance. No men will be admitted. Miss Georgette Parks is the author of the book of the play, and the principals in the cast are Miss Phyllis Robbins, Miss Susan Thayer, Miss Priscilla Stackpole, Miss Leslie Lindsay and Miss Dorothy Allen. Tickets for the benefit are on sale at Herrick's at 50 cents and upward.

The Hearst Fund.

Subscriptions to the Hearst Relief Fund, for the San Francisco Sufferers, continue to pour in in response to the appeal of the Hearst newspapers for the victims of the stricken city. Up to the time of going to press the contributions are

William Randolph Hearst	$12,500.00
J. Henry Smith, New York	10,000.00
Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst	5,000.00
Previously acknowledged	109,455.73
5 contributions yesterday	7,703.75
Edward Rathbone	5.00
L. S. Grant Cole	25.00
W. C. Lee	5.00
H. M. Madelian	2.00
Maurice P. White	2.00
G. Scigliano	50.00
Friend	1.00
Mrs. Hopkins	25.00
Samuel Gompers	10.00
C. E. Page, M. D	10.00
Cappi & Gidden	25.00
A Boston Friend	2.00
Interstate Security Co	10.00
M. J. McPeck	2.00
Stage Hands Keith's Theatre, Boston	42.00
Brookline Reader	2.00
W. S. Co	1,000.00
Axel Rose	1.00
C. P. Modelee	5.00
Mrs. Salmon	2.00
C. P. Modelee	5.00
Thomas Williams, Russell	1.00
John Evans	100.00
Edgar Preble	5.00
Miss Georgia	10.00
John T. Donahue	1.00
Miss Millie Bitterness	25.00
F. C. Chisholm	2.00
J. S. Mead	1.00
C. B. Stead	1.00
P. J. Co	2.00
Cash	2.00
Brookline Reader	2.00
Stage Hands Keith's Theatre	27.00
A. J. McDonald	1.00
Sherrin Brown	1.00
Angelica E. Post	5.00
H. G. McWeeks	10.00
L. A. Munier	5.00
Alice Eaton	1.00
Employes Winchester Co	37.25
W. J. Hancock	5.00
T. K. Hughes	5.00
Arthur Burgess	10.00
John Hancock South Boston force	2.00
B. H. L.	15.00
J. F. Barker	15.00
L. M. Noyes	10.00
Charles N. Philbrick	5.00
H. L. Hastings	2.00
H. L. D.	1.00
J. Munier	1.00
Pure Woman	10.00
Y. M. C. A. "N. B."	2.00
A Worker	1.00
W. McNamara	1.00
August Kuckerer	1.00
Employes Boston Envelope Company	5.00
Martha L. Parker	0.50
Workmen, Portland, Me	1.00
L. Bershon	1.00
Total	$120,858.48

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A fleeting flavor of lemon—a delicate crust—a shower of sugar—that's about all there is to it but *my, oh my,* how good they are!

Old Time Sugar Cookies

The latest triumph of the NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Sold only in packages bearing this famous trade mark

Seal Brand Coffee is Certified Coffee

THE quality of this coffee must be proven—it must be immeasurably superior to most coffees before it can wear the Seal Brand—before it is Certified by the house of *Chase & Sanborn.*

Within every can that bears the Seal Brand you will find coffee so good, so fragrantly aromatic and so fresh that it will always make the richest, creamiest, the most delicious coffee that ever delighted your palate. We, the house of *Chase & Sanborn,* hold ourselves responsible for this statement.

For we know that the green coffee berries are selected by our experts from the choicest coffee this world produces—the finest, richest, most succulent berries are cleaned and aged for

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

This green coffee must have been grown slowly in the cleanest, richest soil, in the sunshine and pure air of the hillsides. Because coffee grown in the hot, damp, unhealthy lowlands, contains harsh, bitter, injurious elements which make it taste rank and "weedy." Such coffee beans cannot be used for Seal Brand Coffee.

And we know that when the Best Coffee Beans have been properly selected and cured, they are roasted so that all their natural goodness is developed to the fullest extent.

Then we apply the supreme test of "cup value" and when the coffee successfully passes this final and decisive test we are justified in placing upon it our Seal and Guarantee.

That is your protection and assurance of unvarying superiority in the quality of Seal Brand Coffee.

Seal Brand Coffee is guaranteed by the house of Chase & Sanborn, established in 1864.

Seal Brand Coffee is sealed in air-tight canisters. 35c the pound.

We have several other brands of coffees that are as carefully selected, cured and put up as Seal Brand Coffee. Retail prices 25c, 30c and 35c the pound. At all reputable grocers.

WATER SUPPLY IS INCREASING

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.—The water supply of the stricken city is steadily increasing. Already pipes have been repaired in certain sections, and a supply of 7,000,000 gallons a day is coming in through Ocean View from Lake Merced.

Within a few hours another supply of 6,000,000 gallons daily will be poured into the northern section of the city. Already water is being supplied to the Black Point and Pacific Heights districts, and the city will within four days be receiving a daily supply of between 16,000,000 and 17,000,000 gallons.

LAWRENCE WILL HELP.

LAWRENCE, Mass., April 23.—At a meeting of the Lawrence Central Labor Union yesterday resolutions of hearty sympathy with the sufferers of San Francisco were passed, and it was determined to take immediate steps to raise a contribution from the workmen of Lawrence for the earthquake relief fund.

TO GIVE PLAY FOR SUFFERERS

The St. Alphonsus Association of Roxbury will give a performance of "Damon and Pythias" on May 2 for the benefit of the San Francisco sufferers.

PRETTY GIRLS WILL SING IN STREETS FOR HEARST RELIEF FUND

Eighteen of the "Washington Society Girls" Company to Give Concert Programme in Carriages To-morrow Noon

Members of "The Washington Society Girls," who are to give concerts in the various squares in the business district to-morrow for the Hearst Fund.

HOW TO INQUIRE FOR MISSING RELATIVES

HEARST'S SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER has opened in San Francisco a registration bureau, where it is registering the names and addresses of those who have been compelled to abandon their homes. Inquiries addressed to the SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER, care of the OAKLAND TRIBUNE, Oakland, Cal., will be investigated free of charge.

One of the most interesting features of the effort to secure additions to the Hearst fund for the relief of the sufferers in California will be the concert programme by "The Washington Society Girls" from the Columbia Theatre at noon to-morrow in connection with the monster all-star benefit to be given by the BOSTON AMERICAN at the Boston Theatre.

Eighteen of these handsome young women will start from the Columbia Theatre in open carriages, accompanied by the Columbia Theatre orchestra. They will give concerts near Siegel's store and in Post Office square, the Old State House square, Dock square and at Park Street Church, and will then go into the State House. While they are singing at each of these places boxes will be passed around through the crowd and all moneys contributed will be turned over to the Hearst fund. Representatives from the BOSTON AMERICAN will accompany the singers and handle the funds received.

The group picture shown herewith shows only a few of the young women who will constitute the party. The upper two are Miss Margaret King, at the left, and Edna Matthews, at the right. The three just below them are, from left to right, Myra Nodine, Minnie Gordon and Alice King. Below them are Grace Crawford, Julia Harris and Lillie Mason, and the one who is reclining is Vesta Sampson.

Manager Harry N. Farren of the Columbia Theatre will have charge of the concert tour.

URGES MUSICIANS OF COUNTRY TO GIVE BENEFIT CONCERTS

Musicians' Protective Union Local No. 249, American Federation of Musicians.

MANCHESTER, N. H., April 22.
Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

A move for the relief of the San Francisco sufferers has been started in this city by the First Regiment Band, which has invited vocal and instrumental artists to assist them in a monster concert on Sunday evening, April 29, either at the Opera House or State Armory.

Everything done for this concert even to the smallest details, is going out, and the expenses will be nothing. Every cent taken for admissions will be turned over to Mayor Reed to forwarded to San Francisco.

The bandmaster, W. S. H. Jones, who was for years a resident of San Francisco and deeply feels the calamity which has overtaken these unfortunate people.

Is not the idea of this concert a good one to be followed by the majority of musical organizations of this country?

Wishing to see just how far this plan may be adopted, an invitation is extended to all such who are working on the same lines to communicate with the undersigned sending programmes, announcements, etc., that a record of the progress of the move may be noted. D. A. TITTUM,

Secretary Local 249, A. F. of M.

RELIEF KITCHEN TRAIN TO SERVE 20,000 MEALS DAILY

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 23.—Yesterday what is perhaps the largest commissary train in the world was rushed north to help feed the hungry refugees of San Francisco. It is the Shattuck and Desmond "Mess" outfit, enlarged to a guaranteed capacity of 20,000 meals a day. It was made up of thirty cars, which are all kitchens and pantries. The train was expected to arrive in Oakland in time to serve break fasts.

A carload of food intended for the use of the ladies has been gathered, today by the local committees and despatched north.

POPE CONTRIBUTES TO RELIEF FUND; SENDS CONDOLENCES

ROME, April 23.—Pope Pius has sent a letter to Archbishop Farley of New York, requesting him to convey to the American government the papal condolences over the San Francisco disaster. The Pope also enclosed a donation for distribution among the families of the unfortunates.

ARTIE HALL SAFE; WIRES FRIENDS SHE LOST EVERYTHING

Artie Hall, the vaudeville singer, who is well known in Boston, was not killed by the earthquake, as at first reported. Miss Hall has wired friends that she and her husband, Robert Fulgora, the actor, have lost all their belongings, but are safe.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening	11 a. m.
Amalgamated	77	77
American Telephone	137½	137
American Sugar pfd.	130	130
Consolidated Mercur	62	62
Dak W 4	26½	27
Franklin	17	17
Granby	74	74
Greene Cons	29½	29½
Mass. Gas pfd.	93½	93½
North Butte	88	88
United States Steel	44¾	44¾
Wyandotte	1	1

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening	11 a. m.
Amal. Copper	110⅜	110⅜
Amer. Car & Foundry	42¾	42¾
American Ice	6¾	6¾
Am. Linseed	20	20
Amer. Smelting	157	157
Atchison	94½	94½
Baltimore & Ohio	109½	109½
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	71	71
Canada Pacific	176½	176½
Central Leather	29¾	29¾
Chicago, Great West.	21¾	21¾
Chicago, Mil. & St. P.	161½	161½
Consol. Gas	150½	150½
Missouri Pacific	100¾	100¾
M., K. & Texas	23¾	23¾
New York Central	133½	133½
Norfolk & Western	69½	69½
Pennsylvania	130¾	130¾
Reading	128⅜	128⅜
Rock Island	27¾	27¾
Southern Pacific	65¾	65¾
Southern Railway	25⅝	25⅝
Union Pacific	152⅝	152⅝
U. S. Steel	44⅝	44⅝
U. S. Steel pfd.	108¾	108¾

PASTORS STOP SUNDAY SHOW FOR SUFFERERS

American's Woonsocket Benefit Vetoed at Eleventh Hour By Christian Alliance.

Special to the Boston American.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., April 23.—Because of the action of the Woonsocket Christian Alliance, comprising the Protestant clergymen of this city, a benefit planned for last evening for the relief of the San Francisco sufferers was not given.

Through the BOSTON AMERICAN arrangements had been made to give a monster entertainment for the Hearst fund.

James W. Conklin, proprietor of the Hub Vaudeville Theatre, generously donated the use of his house, and also agreed to furnish professional and local talent free of charge.

The affair was advertised Friday and a crowded house would have resulted, many tickets being sold in advance.

Sunday morning, at the eleventh hour, Rev. F. H. Spear and Rev. S. A. Archbold called up Chief of Police Boston by telephone and protested against the giving of the performance at the Hub or any other theatre.

Rev. Mr. Spear was seen and threatened prosecution if the entertainment was given without a permit.

The city officials had no objection, but in the face of the protest the concert was cancelled.

The action of the Christian Alliance has caused much adverse comment. Recently the alliance has been active along lines of good, but the people of this city do not regard with favor its action in blocking so worthy a cause.

QUITS SOCIETY TO BE A MISSIONARY

NORTH ADAMS, April 23.—Miss Annie Stocking has given up society to become a missionary in Persia, where she will labor under the direction of the Presbyterian Board of Missions.

Her father and grandfather have been missionaries in the same country.

Miss Stocking was graduated from Wellesley College in 1902.

BANGOR GIVES $2,500.

BANGOR, Me., April 23.—About $2,500 has already been raised by Bangor citizens to the San Francisco relief movement and it is expected that a much larger amount will be raised to-day.

Removal Notice!
PHILIP BROOMFIELD & CO.
THE WELL-KNOWN METAL FIRM, FORMERLY AT 307 ATLANTIC AV., HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR NEW LOCATION.
MIDWAY ST., OFF A ST.
TELEPHONE 1240 1240 MAIN.

THE ORIGINAL WILSON BROS.
WATCHMAKERS
Jewellers, scattered across the street from our old store next to the Big Tea Kettle, at 95 Court St., old customers tell our friends. Wilsons no longer interested in the Hanover st. store.

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT
including full directions. Examination with the Bi-X-Ray and chemical analysis of the urine to enable the pupils of the offices of the Osmo-Bi-X Physicians, Room 1, Boylston entrance in Boylston st. Send two-cent stamp for book on chronic disease.
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M. daily.
Office closed Sundays.

LAX-ETS For BOWELS.
Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, sweet, vegetable laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Unless you find Lax-ets all you will want for constipation—and only 5 cents at druggists, or by mail for 5 2-cent stamps. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis.

Liquozone Free
Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should receive Liquozone free. Address Wabash Av., Chicago. They will send you an order for a bottle free. If it cures you free, it will state the disease to be treated.

AMUSEMENTS.

HOLLIS St. Theatre
ISAAC B. RICH
Tonight at 8. Wed. and Sat. Matinees at 2
Klaw & Erlanger's Laughing Trust
McINTYRE & HEATH
In the Musical Comedy "THE HAM TREE"
A Great Cast and Chorus
The Most Beautiful Singing and Dancing Chorus in the World.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Dover St. 'L' Sta.
Evenings at 8
Tonight—Mat. Tomorrow
Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2
Creation of Musical Stage
THE SMART SET-50 COLORED ENTERTAINERS
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00
Including Mats. Dollar Seats
Next Week—McFADDEN'S FLATS.

GLOBE
Evening Prices, 25c, 50c, 75
Mats. Daily, 25c, 50c
The World's Greatest Magician
KELLAR Assisted by PAUL VALADON
Famous English Conjuror
Next Sunday Night—Sydney Deane.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Mats. Wednesday at 2. Evenings at 8.
FOR HOME AND HONOR
Any Seat in the House 25c.
Next Week—THE BRIDGE AT MIDNIGHT.

HOWARD TODAY 1 to 11 P. M.
The genuine Nelson-Britt Fight Pictures at 1, 5 and 9:30 P. M. Howard and Scott, Wills and Hanson, Toney Johnson and other vaudevilles. The Howard Burlesquers, including Geo. B. Alexander in "Cooping the Coin."

LYCEUM MOONLIGHT MAIDS
Today 2:15 & 8. Orchestra Seats 50c. Tel. 38 Gt.

Show Your Patriotism!
ALL-STAR BENEFIT
—IN AID OF—
San Francisco Sufferers!
BOSTON THEATRE
Tuesday, 1 P. M., April 24
The following Stars and Companies have volunteered from local theatres
Fay Templeton, McIntyre and Heath,
Eddie Foy, Bertha Kalich, Kellar the Magician,
Andrew Mack, Vcitor Moore,
Paul Valladon, The Marriott Twins,
Marie Jansen, The Great Lafayette,
Harold Hartsell, Ella Anderson, Kitty Bingham,
Eldora the Juggler, May Belmont,
And Companies from the Hollis, Colonial, Majestic and Empire Theatres, with acts from other houses.
Seats Now on Sale at the Boston Theatre and All the Leading Hotels
PRICES . . . $1.00 to $2.50

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY, Lessee and Manager
LAST 6 DAYS
The Eminent Comedian
ANDREW MACK
Presenting the success of Two Continents
The Way to Kenmare
MATS. WED. & SAT.
NEXT MONDAY, April 30
Tickets on Sale Today
The Greatest and Grandest Entertainment in America.
NEW YORK Hippodrome Managers THOMPSON & DUNDY
Yankee Circus on Mars
Appealing to Every Age, Taste, Station and Condition
WITH EVERY ORIGINAL INTERNATIONAL FEATURE
CIRCUS DISPLAYS OF IMPERIAL CHARACTER, NERVE, SKILL AND BRAVERY.
THE DANCE OF THE HOURS
Executed by a Ballet of 144
Every Evening at 8
Daily Matinees at 2

Next Sunday Repert Concert
SOUSA AND HIS BAND
Seats Now. Popular Prices

THE GREAT LAFAYETTE
"A TIMELY AWAKENING"
Heads a vaudeville show at Keith's this week. Be sure you see him.
One of the best comedy sketches in vaudeville played by Macy and Hall.
COMING—Creatore and His Band

EMPIRE THEATRE Tel. Ox. 5.
Empire Stock Company.
Popular Plays—Popular Prices.
SUMMER SEASON.
Under the Red Robe
Today at 2 and 8 P. M.
25c, 50c SECOND BALCONY 10c.
For Ladies Only
All Seats Reserved—Nothing Higher.
Free Souvenir Boohoos at Today's Mat.
April 30—THE CHARITY BALL.

Castle Sq.
Down Town Office, 34 Winter St.
TODAY at 2 and 8 P. M.
Soldiers of Fortune
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.
April 30—The Adventure of Lady Ursula.

$2.00 Reduced Limited RATE
BOSTON to NEW YORK Via Fall River Line
Daily Service, including Sundays.
Steamboat express leaves South Station at 6.00 P. M. Steamers Providence (new) and Pilgrim. Orchestra on each steamer. Reservations and information at New York, Nes Haven & Hartford Railroad offices.
SPECIAL NOTICE—On May 1st above steamers will be removed to the PRISCILLA and PURITAN and fare increased to regular summer rate of $4.00.

PALACE
French Gaiety Girls
Burlesquers
Prices 10c to 50c.

AMUSEMENTS.

PARK THEATRE
Chas Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees & Mgrs
To-night, 8
LAUGHTER! SENTIMENT! SATIRE!
Cousin Louisa
By Frederick Paulding.
Production Made by DANIEL FROHMAN and JOSEPH BROOKS
With a Cast of Unequivocal Excellence.
Testimonial Performance to WM. D. ANDREAS, Bus. Man.

TREMONT THEATRE
Evenings at 8
TWO WEEKS ONLY
Harrison Grey Fiske Introduces
BERTHA KALICH
In Maurice Maeterlinck's
MONNA VANNA
Next Week—ZOLA'S THERESE RAQUIN
ONLY MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2

MAJESTIC THEATRE TO-NIGHT AT 8
LAST WEEK
THE EARL AND THE GIRL
WITH EDDIE FOY AND ORIGINAL COMPANY
Matinees Today, Wed. and Sat. at 2:30.
Apr. 26 and 27—BURR McINTOSH
With Geo. Taft in the Omen.
NEXT WEEK HENRY E. DIXEY
Seat Sale To-morrow

COLONIAL THEATRE
TONIGHT AT 8
Geo. M. Cohan's Musical Play
45 MINUTES FROM BROADWAY
With FAY TEMPLETON
Matis. Wed. and Sat.
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices.
$1.50—1.00—75c—50c.
Mon., April 30, Olga Nethersole in REPENTANCE. Seat Sale Tues., Apr. 24.
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices.
$1.50—1.00—75c—50c.

COLUMBIA
WASHINGTON SOCIETY GIRLS
BURLESQUERS
Smoking Daily Mats. 25c
Allowed

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THE GREAT AUTO CHASE.

Begin to Read This Story To-day; It Will Run Every Day Through the Week, and on Sunday a Clue Will Be Given That May Enable You to Win One of the Prizes.

By Thompson Peel.

CHAPTER IX.

Seeking a Fortune.

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FOR solid respectability, business probity and unbiased legal opinion it was generally admitted that the firm of Peterson & Shaw of Boston, of which one of the foremost positions in the ranks of old-fashioned family lawyers.

George Peterson, the senior partner in this eminent firm, was a short man of rotund figure. Fresh complexioned and stout-faced, his chin, with advancing years, had developed so many rolls that it was difficult to detect where his neck began.

When giving a legal opinion, or in cases of perplexity, it was Mr. Peterson's habit to rest his face in his left hand, pushing up his multitudinous chins until there was very little of his eyes to be seen.

As he faced his client this morning his bushy brows were contracted and there was a trace of asperity to his voice.

"My dear Mr. Culberson," he was saying, "the case, I admit, is peculiar, but as I have told you time after time your uncle absolutely forbids me to disclose his whereabouts."

Culberson banged the floor impatiently with his stick.

"Well, Mr. Peterson," he replied, "all I can say is this: It's pretty tough on me. Here I am heir to an estate and don't know whether my uncle is alive or not."

"My dear sir," replied Mr. Peterson, "through several lamentable deaths in your family you are heir to the entangled estate of your uncle, I admit, but I do not admit your right to doubt my word when I tell you that your uncle is still alive.

"He is eccentric, certainly, but when he chose to leave his affairs in my hands and live a life of obscurity I only know you he was in perfect possession of his faculties and in fact I know of no one who shows a livelier interest in his worldly goods."

"Oh, a uniser, is he?" asked Culberson.

"His eccentricity may bear that construction," replied the lawyer, "but my duties consist in looking after his interests and not in criticising his conduct."

"I'm not criticising his conduct, if that's what you mean," said Culberson. "I don't know anything about him. I have never seen him in my life, but when a man in his position disappears for a number of years and lives absolutely incognito it is apt to make a fellow suspicious."

"In what way?"

Culberson poked the carpet with his highly polished patent leather toe before he answered.

"He may be dead or he may not be dead. He may be accumulating the interest of his property and then again he may not—most probably not."

"Mr. Culberson, in the event of the lamentable death of your uncle—and when I consider his heir I deliberately employ the adjective lamentable—you will be immediately informed of the unfortunate occurrence and at the same time I will take the opportunity of requesting you to place the management of the property in other hands as speedily as possible. Good morning."

"Oh, don't trouble yourself about that," Culberson replied coolly. "I'll take good care to see that you don't get your finger in the pie. Who's that?"

Culberson started to his feet suddenly and gripped the back of his chair with nervous fingers. From the outer office came the sound of a bull-like voice.

"I'd like to see Mr. Peterson," the voice declared. "You tell him it's Joe Morgan and there won't be any fuss over my intruding. You shouldn't, sonny, and the faster you go the quicker you get the dollar when you come back."

Mr. Peterson wrinkled up his many chins again and seemed to enjoy the apparent fear of Culberson.

"That, Mr. Culberson," he replied, is a client of mine with whom I have an appointment. Know him?"

Culberson tried to stammer something, but failed to put either denial or explanation into words. Instead he lapsed into silence with a certain pallor on his face.

"Good morning," said Mr. Peterson again, coldly.

"Is there another way out?" Culberson inquired nervously. "I don't care about meeting a man with a voice like that."

"My dear sir, he will not harm you. He is unusually looking, but he is not in the habit of molesting any one."

"I have other reasons for not wishing to meet him, but they are private and I don't suppose you have time to listen to explanations anyhow. If there is another way out I beg that you will let me use it."

There was something of fright—abject fear—in the tone and manner of Mr. Peterson looked at him curiously. Finally he arose, unlocked the private door which led to the street by another route, after instructing a clerk to show Mr. Morgan in.

Culberson was like a rat caught in a trap. He seized the bolt and gave the door a push just as the huge figure of Joe Morgan loomed in an opposite doorway.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

Good Old-Fashioned Confectionery

To know the good old-fashioned, delicious confections that first taste will pronounce the best of all—look for the Seal of Necco Sweets on every box.

Lenox Chocolates

are among the five hundred varieties of sweets distinguished by this Seal. Rich, wholesome, chocolate, thickly covering a delightful Cream, Jelly, Nougat, Caramel or Nut—each one a surprise—every morsel an eye-brightener.

Made in the largest, roomiest and most airy factory in the country. Whether you want the simplest candies or the most elaborate bonbons look for the Seal of Necco Sweets—the mark of the most exquisite confections.

Trade Mark. Necco Sweets New England Confectionery Co. Boston

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO., Summer and Melcher Sts., Boston, Mass.

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

TANNEHILL BOOKED TO TWIRL FOR PILGRIMS

Special to the Boston American.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—Made bot under the collar by the two defeats they have suffered at the hands of the local nine, the Boston Pilgrims will make an extra strong bid for to-day's battle with the Washington team.

Jesse Tannehill, that nonpareil southpaw, will most likely do the pitching for the visitors.

Tannehill has only twirled one game this season, that against the New York Highlanders on Patriot's Day. On that occasion he blanked his opponents, 2 to 0, with the wonderful spitball artist, Jack Chesbro, working against him at that.

Tannehill is in fine form and is sure to give the Senators more than they are bargaining for if he is sent in the front.

It is hard telling who Manager Hartzell will pick. There are several pitchers on the list that he has not worked for some time.

The Bostons are certainly sore because of the two defeats they have suffered in this city. The boys spent most of the time yesterday gloating over the downfalls they have had to undergo since coming to this burg. The first game was a walkover for the locals, and Saturday's game was close, although the Bostons were outhitted, outfielded and outpitched all the way.

Jimmy Collins is rather fretful because of the poor work his men have been doing with the stick. Ferris is the only member of the nine that has been doing justice to the name that the club bears. The men are also slow on the bases and lose many points by a certain "dopiness" which has crept into their baserunning.

Collins says that the Bostons will come down to earth to-day and whip the local bunch in decisive fashion.

If Tannehill does the pitching to-day it is likely that the old warhorse "Cy" Young will be the man entrusted with the pitching to-morrow. With the two starting pitchers hooked up Collins feels sure that the men will be given a new impetus to climb up the pennant ladder.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Philadelphia	6	1	.857
Boston	5	2	.714
Cleveland	4	2	.667
Washington	3	3	.500
Chicago	3	4	.429
New York	2	4	.333
Detroit	2	5	.286
St. Louis	1	5	.200

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At St. Louis: Detroit 3, St. Louis 2.
At Chicago: Chicago 7, Cleveland 4 (11 innings).

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Washington.
Cleveland at Chicago.
Detroit at St. Louis.
New York at Philadelphia.

TWO OF THE BOSTON NATIONAL PLAYERS

TWIRLER PFEFFER.

PITCHER LINDAMAN.

The Pictures Were Taken by a BOSTON AMERICAN Staff Photographer at the South End Grounds at Last Saturday's Slugging Bee with Quakers.

RAIN MAY PREVENT BENEFIT GAME TO-DAY

Because of the rain the big baseball game scheduled at the South End grounds this afternoon between the Boston and Philadelphia National League teams for the benefit fund for the San Francisco sufferers may have to be postponed. In that event, it is likely that the benefit will be held to-morrow afternoon.

The Phillies and the Tennesytes are going to perform for one of the greatest causes that appeals to every American citizen, the aid of the San Francisco sufferers.

There is not a more patriotic body than the thousands of fans who regularly take in the games that are to be staged for a chance to pay themselves as a contribution toward the suffering that has taken place in the golden city by the bay.

The players of the two teams have very generously conceded to the request that under conditions none from the fans, and have entered into the spirit of the affair with great enthusiasm.

The players on the two teams feel inclined that they are instrumental in adding a noble cause, are glad to be able to do their part in the championship battle will be of more than ordinary interest, and they will take pleasure in putting up their best article of diamond goods.

The admission of the fans will be free and handle the were cards privilege, and will be to it that no one fails to pay the grounds has the regulation fee at the popular price, but promises will not be refused.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
New York	6	1	.857
Chicago	5	2	.714
Pittsburg	4	2	.667
Boston	3	3	.500
St. Louis	3	4	.429
Philadelphia	2	4	.333
Brooklyn	1	5	.167

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago: Chicago 7, Pittsburg 1.
At Cincinnati: Cincinnati 5, New York 4.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Philadelphia at Boston.
New York at Brooklyn.
Pittsburg at Cincinnati.
Chicago at St. Louis.

"Little Cy" Young, who has won all three games that he has pitched this season, is the man selected to do the honors for the Tennesytes in addition to "rubber" work.

Daggleby, who pitched part of the game for the Quakers Saturday, may be trotted out by Manager Hughey Jennings.

If these two men fail it will be an all star team as they are box artists of the highest caliber.

MATTY BALDWIN BOXES SHARKEY

NEW YORK, April 23.—"Matty" Baldwin of Charlestown, Mass., met Thomas J. Sharkey yesterday. Baldwin is a boxer by profession. That he is a clever feather-weight makes a fighter will testify.

Sharkey didn't know Mr. Baldwin when he met him in his gymnasium yesterday, but he was willing to instruct a pupil.

"Say, you're a strong young fellow and clever," said Sharkey after the third round. "It's a wonder you don't go in for fighting. If you had twenty or thirty pounds on you you would have a chance with me."

Then Baldwin admitted that he was a fighter, and added that he hoped soon to be featherweight champion of the world.

"I think you have as good a chance of being featherweight champion as any boy I know," said Sharkey. "He don't stop here, lad. Go after the lightweight championship. A year from now you won't be able to do even better than 135 pounds."

Baldwin is at last to have a meeting with Tommy Murphy, the two combinations was matched with the Harlem fighter, only to be disappointed, owing to Murphy's illness.

CATES WILL COACH NAVY

The Yale Alumni Weekly makes announcement as follows: "John M. Cates, '06, L. S., captain of the track team and left end of the eleven of last year, will coach the football team of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis next Fall. Cates played three years on the 'Varsity eleven and captained it his third year, when he played tackle. Cates came direct from Andover to the Law School and has been on the Yale football squad three years. Injuries kept him from playing his best game at Yale until last Fall. As football captain and track captain at Yale, he has shown the qualities which go to make a good coach. He should have success in his new work."

GRAYS LOSE TO ATHLETICS, 1-0

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, April 23.—In one of the hardest fought games ever played at Roger Williams Park Athletic Field, champions of the American League, defeated the Providence Grays, champions of the Eastern League, by a score of 1 to 0. Each team used two pitchers. Henderson and Coulahan working for the leaguers, while Cronin and Nops did the twirling for the home team.

The Athletics got their only run on a single in the first inning, a hit that made a mess of Dayton's left fielding, and through his getting the latter scoring. The playing of Cronin, Lordameo, formerly of the Boston Americans, and Dolan, all of these teams, was the feature of the game.

DUNN WALTON NOW AT WAKEFIELD

WAKEFIELD, April 23.—Dunn Walton, at one time one of the most famous horsemen in the country, has come to this town to spend the declining days of his life, and is living at his father's old homestead.

He was a dealer in fast horses thirty years ago and a partner of the late Dan Mace, as noted a driver as ever sat in a sulky. He sold Hopeful, 2:14¼, for $25,000; Sensation, 2:22¾, for $12,000, and Kansas Chief, 2:21¾, for $10,000.

Walton owned Ethan Allen and his son, Honest Allen. Ethan had passed from Hallenbeck's hands to Frank Baker of New York for $18,000, and then he bought Honest Allen for $12,000. Baker met with sudden reverses and sold the pair to Walton for $8,000. He passed them to Ned Sargeant of Boston, who sold them to Ellis Simmons of New York. Maynard bought Ethan Allen back from Simmons, sold him to Wesley P. Balch of Boston, and he in turn to Governor Sprague of Rhode Island, who sent him to Kansas.

Simmons sent Honest Allen to Kentucky, where he stood in the stud beside the illustrious sire George Wilkes, founder of the great Wilkes family of trotters. Ned Maynard once hitched Ethan Allen and Honest Allen double to sleigh and drove eight miles over the historical Brighton road, at that time at its height as the speeding course of Boston.

Walton is one of the most entertaining of the aged generation of horsemen. His fund of reminiscences is thought inexhaustible, being able to relate by the hour happenings in the horse world here to over fifty years ago.

Yale Track Team Fears Harvard in Dual Meet

NEW HAVEN, April 23.—Captain Jack Cates of the Yale track team has just made up his schedule for the season, setting down the Spring meet for Wednesday, May 2. The baseball team will play the West Point nine that afternoon, and the track team will have no conflicting attractions. The next week sees the first dual meet in the University of Pennsylvania games at Philadelphia next week Saturday, and, following the Spring meet, the dual and intercollegiate games will follow rapidly. Princeton will come here May 9 for a dual clash, and Yale will go to Harvard the following Saturday, May 16, for the bout there. The intercollegiates will be held in the Stadium, May 26.

The Yale team realizes that it is fighting an uphill struggle to win the dual and intercollegiate games, and that it is out of the running for the Spring meet. The Princeton quartet is expected to be won without any big trouble, though it is the closest dual struggle ever held with the Tigers. It is thought, here in town, that the Yale athletic pole vaulter, Dray, will get back into the competition for the event this season, and Yale does not count on Parsons returning from the Olympic games in shape to do anything in either the dual Harvard meet or the intercollegiates.

It has leaked out that the Yale varsity crew finally got over the four-mile course on the Harlem the day before they started on the Easter vacation. For weeks the oarsmen had waited for the chance, but the first opportunity, which was accepted, was a poor chance to make speed, as the wind that was sent over the racing distance at merely a puddle slip. Coming over the eight and speed power is far from known and it will be given the four miles several times this Spring to get the five new oarsmen in the boat accustomed to the distance.

No Yale eight in years has shown so smooth a stroke at this stage of the season, but the endurance of the lightweight oarsmen is far from tested and known. No changes have been made in weeks, and it is likely that the crew will meet Harvard practicing shoots as present. The making up is as follows: Stroke, Bentley; No. 7, Captain Bigler; No. 6, Noyes; No. 5, Chase; No. 4, Bigler; No. 3, Rogers; No. 2, Graham, and bow, Weeks.

Amateur Baseball Notes.

The Criterion A. C. would like to arrange games with fifteen-to-eighteen-year-old teams. Open dates: May 5, 12, 26, 30, and June 2. Address A. Sullivan, 1004 Park street, Boston.

* * *

The Maldens will open their home season on May 20 on the new high school inclosed grounds at Malden. Two games with Waterhill have been arranged. Until that time the Maldens will have to play away from home with teams having inclosed grounds. Return games can be given in June. Address William Nisbet, manager, No. 18 Jones street, Malden.

* * *

The Walworth baseball club desires games with the strongest teams in New England, either away from or at home. Address J. M. Lundergan, No. 1 City Point court, South Boston.

* * *

The Everett A. A. has organized this year with a strong team, and would like to arrange games with strong semi-pro teams, having a fair guarantee. R. L. Mapplebeck, No. 474 Ferry street, Everett.

* * *

The St. Joseph altar boys will play any fourteen-fifteen year-old teams. Address for ten days, James J. Conway, 32 Ivy place, Boston.

* * *

The Christianbus would like games for Saturdays. Ages twelve-fifteen. Address Jack Mahoney, manager, No. 24 Davis street, Boston.

* * *

Orient A. C. of Norwood want games with fifteen-sixteen-year-old teams during June, July, August and September. Address F. H. Gibson, No. 16 Hoyt's street, Norwood.

* * *

Union A. C. wants games with several sixteen-year-old teams. Address John Gouge, No. 111 Union Park street, city.

HARRIS IS ILL WITH MALARIA

Joe Harris, the big strapping pitcher of the Boston Pilgrims, is now confined to his home in Dorchester, suffering from an attack of malaria. He has lost several pounds in weight since being taken ill. The attending physician says it will be some time before Harris is able to get back into the game, perhaps a week or two weeks.

HARVARD CREW MAY ROW NAVY

Special to the Boston American.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., April 23.—The Naval Academy has sent a challenge to Harvard for the annual race on the Severn. It will be a contest of the Navy at Annapolis, either on May 19 or May 26. The challenge was received by Secretary Newhall.

Harvard varsity, who was in Annapolis Saturday and Sunday, declined the race, but it can be arranged. This race is to take the place of the annual contest between the Navy and Columbia, which the latter cancelled.

SCHOOL GAMES TO-DAY.

Somerville High vs. Boston Latin at North Somerville.

Whitthrop High vs. Gloucester High at Gloucester.

Boston College 98, vs. Stoneham High at Boston College grounds.

Wakefield High vs. Newton High at Newton.

Ballou and Hobigand vs. Tech '08, at Tech Field.

Mechanic Arts High vs. Cambridge High at Cambridge.

Arlington High vs. Brookline High at Arlington.

Brookline High vs. Brookline High at Brookline.

E. H. S. VS. MALDEN SATURDAY

The school league ball games to be played this week will be Brighton High at Brighton, Tuesday; Malden High at Malden grounds on Dunbar avenue, on Saturday. Mechanic Arts High and East Boston High will play the first game in the championship series for the second division, to be played in the Boston High School League series. The first game in the series between English High and Malden High schools will probably be the interscholastic league contest of Malden.

PILGRIMS' WEAK BATTING.

The batting of the Boston American players has been very unsatisfactory this year, and the only regular player who has hit the ball for over .300 is Hobe Ferris, who is the only other player of the team that has batted for .300 or over, Ferris being the second best of the regular players, but his average, .286, is not what it should be at this time of the year.

STONE VS. MERCERSBURG.

On Friday the Stone and Mercersburg Academy will play at the Mercersburg League grounds in Pennsylvania. It is a strong team this year and the showing of the Stone School nine, which is by no means a strong nine, will be watched with interest.

NEW CLASSES AT LEXINGTON

LEXINGTON, Ky., April 23.—The results of the stakes to be decided at the historic trotting track here have been announced. There are several changes in the classes.

The Tennessee stakes for pacers, worth $3,000, is reduced from the 2.08 class to the 2.06 class, while the McDowell, worth $3,000, is now for $2.08 class trotters instead of 2.09. The Wilson, worth $2,000, which was for 2.20 class pacers, is now for the 2.12 class.

The other stakes were all renewed, the series to close June 1. They are: The Futurities, $14,000, for three-year-olds, trotting; $5,000 for two-year-olds, trotting, and $5,000 for three-year-olds, pacing; the Transylvania, $5,000, for 2.12 trotters; the Walnut Hall, $3,000, for 2.18 trotters; the Stoll, $2,000, for 2.18 trotters; the Johnston, $2,000, for 2.24 trotters; the Kentucky, $2,000, for three-year-old trotters; the Kentucky, $2,000, for three-year-old pacers, and the Lexington, $2,000, for two-year-old trotters.

In a Promising Fifteen-Round Mill at Chelsea To-night

DESHLER MEETS TERRY MARTIN

Those fight fans who like furious mills will get their fill to-night, when Terry Martin and Dave Deshler get into the ring at the Lincoln A. C. as these boys are two of the most aggressive lightweights who ever were in the suits.

The fact that they have met once before and Deshler won the decision on points is conclusive that Martin will fight like a tiger to redeem his laurels. Deshler is the only one of the New England lightweights who can claim anything on him, and he means to blot out the defeat.

Martin's terrific encounters with Mellody are vividly remembered and the fans know what to expect when the Quincy slasher gets into action. He is a fierce hitter, giving little heed to his guard so long as he can reach home with his wallop. Dunphy is his long suit, and such grewsler performers as Peter Sullivan, Tommy Sullivan and Barty Connolly failed to stand up against Martin in his fights with them. He was not in the best of shape when he last met Deshler, and has not forgotten the result of that match. He has stung him right and day and his one thought has been to wipe it out. He has persistently kept after Deshler and is looking for a chance of meeting.

Deshler has had a good rest since his last mill and he did too much boxing to get the most benefit. His constant bat-tling with him more than good and he did a wise thing by laying off and resting up. That the spectators will see a wonderful milling is every round some certainty, as Deshler will be there with his natural cleverness and snappy hitting powers.

In the semi-final Young Freeman and Billy Connors of Cambridge will face each other, and the mill has a strong attraction since that will be a return bout of Johnny Sheehan, that fast stepper from South Boston, with Marvin Hart. Sheehan is getting to Young Brooks in the opening bout, as the Lawrence boy is a tough customer.

Jimmy Gardner has a fight on Tuesday when he meets Jack O'Keefe of Kalamazoo. Gardner is travelling faster than ever before in his life. The bout with O'Keefe is scheduled for ten rounds. Jimmy is out to win on a knockout. Then he will expects to win on a knockout. Then he will come back and look for a fight with Honey Mellody.

Albert Delmont, who has a fast open for Jimmy Walsh, will fight Willie Moody at Thornton, R. I., to-morrow night. Delmont has a good little bantam and it's a shame if he can't treat better. If Al is right he will give Moody a good beating for Jimmy Walsh had no trouble in beating the Quincy boy.

Principal Bouts Carded This Week

TO-NIGHT.

Dave Deshler vs. Terry Martin, Lincoln Club, Chelsea.
Young Erne vs. Kid Sullivan, Matty Baldwin vs. Tommy Love, Philadelphia.
George Ashley vs. Tommy Quill, Gloucester.

TUESDAY.

Al Delmont vs. Willie Moody, Thornton, R. I.

WEDNESDAY.

Amby McGarry vs. Charley Singer and Joe Grim vs. Willie Lewis, New York.

THURSDAY.

Jack Johnson vs. Sam Langford, Lincoln Club, Chelsea.
Terry Martin vs. Harry Ribble, Portland.
Jim Gardner vs. Jack O'Keefe, Kalamazoo.

FRIDAY.

Young Corbett vs. Dick Hyland, Salt Lake City.
Maurice Sayers vs. Kid Sullivan, Butte, Mont.

SATURDAY.

Dave Deshler vs. Jack O'Neil, Philadelphia.
Tommy Murphy vs. Chick Tucker, New York.

On Tuesday night at Chelsea Jack Johnson, who once aspired to the heavyweight championship, will take on Sam Langford. Johnson fought in the tropical home of the Salt Lake City. The latter is in good shape, and he was quite fit himself. Langford is now in good shape, as he was against Kid Goodman at Chelsea, he has had a Turkey Corbett is matched with Amby McGarry at the Tuesday Club next month.

A bout that is causing a lot of talk is the one between Terry Martin and Harry Ebely at Portland Thursday night. The latter has been working with Johnson, and he has picked up many valuable points from the colored lobster. Harrigan and Fraser, the Portland boniface, expect to see some final bout and the winner will be matched with Jimmy Walsh.

At Philadelphia to-night Matty Baldwin will meet Tommy Love, and Matty should win easily. At the same meeting Kid Sullivan and Young Erne will clash and they will put up a slashing bout.

THESE ARE BUSY DAYS FOR THE LOCAL YACHTSMEN

By the busy appearance of the yachts and launches in Boston all day yesterday one could be easily led to believe that the sailing season was to begin earlier this year than in a few previous springs, last Thursday was really the first chance the amateurs had to get out and stretch their sailed dacks and raise the animal blisters with the sculpers. Yesterday they were out in force and everybody was having fine time till sunset.

All the usual preliminaries are over, regattas arranged and new boats talked over and criticised as genuine now to get the crafts into the water, and the next couple of weeks will see the most of them overhauled.

The German-American races seem to be the most interest among the amateurs than anything of its kind that has been arranged in Massachusetts waters. The leading skippers are most all building craft to enter. This means that the regatta races should be the greatest interest prevailing for the year. Lawrence Percival, C. H. Crane, H. C. Sears, Walter C. Peck, H. L. Bowden, Mr. Pond and Mr. Prince have or will have boats under way before the month is out.

The Crane boat will be 44 feet over all, 30 water line, 6 feet beam and the same draught. The Prince boat will be 38 feet over all, with 5 feet 6 inches beam and 5 feet bottom to carried in both ends and its a question as to how her rig will compare with some of the other designs in a class. She is to be completed early in June.

Hon. Charles Francis Adams, 2nd, will build a challenger for the Myopia cup. The boat will be built at Lawleys.

The Southern Yacht club of New Orleans will spend $5,000 to build a 30-footer class boat to race in the Gulf of Mexico regatta for the Marblehead dollars value in prizes one thousand dollars given by the Eastern Yacht club for the long distance race from New London to Marblehead, starting June 20. The first cup was offered by Commodore H. Lewis Clark, and additional cups valued at $250 each will be donated by Rear Commodore Gordon Abbott and Isaac O. M. Atkinson.

As the entry list comprises all the leading schooners in the 87 rating, it will be readily imagined there will be an interesting contest.

An Elevator Crash

starts in a very simple way, since the weight of the car is evenly distributed among a number of tiny wires composing the cable.

One Wire Snaps

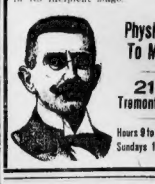
and its part of the load is transferred to others. Overtaxed, the weakest gives way, one by one, finally the others, all at once.

Expert Examiners

are required to regularly inspect the cables on which humanity depends. They watch for the first break.

Dr. Weinstein

is a licensed medical expert who performs a similar service for men. Long experience enables him to detect and remove disease in its incipient stage.



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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

A WOMAN'S SPRING HAT SHOWS HER CHARACTER

It's a Sure Index of the Wearer's Disposition

The squash pie hat indicates the boiled-beef-and-potatoes-for-dinner wife.

The cartwheel and ostrich feathers affair means that she has "temperament."

The big hat girl requires a husband with the patience of Job.

The nard, knotty-hatted lady will expect you to walk the narrow path.

The fluffy confection style usually fits better in parlor than in kitchen.

The elderly sailor hat makes a good helpmate, because it never admits defeat.

The flowery hat will make you happy, even though you may be uncomfortable.

YOUNG man, give heed to the sweetheart's Easter bonnet, for her Spring hat is straw which shows the way that a woman's character blows.

A girl takes her religion from her preacher, her politics from her father, her food from her doctor, her literature from her friends, but her hats are her own. They are between her and her own soul, and no man or woman interpeddleth with them.

Therefore shall you be able to judge of the kind of wife she will make by the sort of structure with which she adorns her head.

If she is given to buying a thing that looks like a squash pie, and that seems to vary not Winter or Summer, pass her by. She lacks character, and imagination, and while she may have good wearing qualities, she will make the sort of a wife who can serve boiled beef and potatoes for dinner three hundred and sixty-five times a year, and whose conversation will be so nonpolonous that it will drive a man to drink.

If, on the other hand, she is addicted to wearing, in season and out of season and on every occasion, a cart wheel affair trimmed with forty-seven ostrich feathers that set seven ways for Sunday, beware of her also.

This particular brand of headgear is called "picturesque," and it is the outward and visible sign of a lady possessing the thing known as temperament.

Now, the every day translation of temperament is temper, combined with a superabundance of fancy, a tendency to be misunderstood and to yearn after an affinity, and a general distaste for domesticity.

Beware Big Hats

NEVER marry a big hat girl unless you have the patience of Job, the meekness of Moses and are handy about the house.

Also pass up the woman who wears a hard and knotty hat, trimmed with stiff and prickly things, unless you are prepared to walk in the strait and narrow way.

Such a lady invariably has bumps on her character that it is extremely painful to a husband to collide with. She makes the kind of a wife who always does her duty, and expects a man to do his.

She'll feel her husband on health food, march him to prayer meeting, save his money for him and tell him of his faults for his own good, but there will be no cakes and ale and jollying for his. She'll make a splendid ruling wife, but—ar-ar-ever you'll wish that you could swap her off for something cheerier when the sun shines.

Per contra, choose not too quickly the maiden whose hat is a confection of lace and roses, and general fluffiness and sweetness.

Life isn't all sunshine, you know, and she is strictly a fair-weather proposition. She will make the kind of wife who is a lovely parlor ornament, but of no use in the kitchen.

She is for the man who wants a pet and not a comrade, and you will find that the outside of her head is more attractive than the inside.

Observe likewise the manner in which a woman wears her hat, for thereby shall you acquire great wisdom. If a woman wears a large hat at the theatre or concert, that blocks off the view of the stage, watch out for your own interest if you have any dealings with her.

She will never consider any one's pleasure or rights except her own, and the hat gives her selfishness sway.

Note also the woman who wears an elaborate hat with a shabby gown and rusty shoes. She is shallow minded, and lacking in good judgment. She makes the kind of a wife who will spend the money on a vase to set in the parlor window that ought to have a

bought roast beef and blankets for the family.

She is not the woman to tie to, or to depend on for substance.

She makes a good wife for an ambitious man, because she'll keep him on Summer seas—all canvas and paint, without ballast, and the first hint of a storm sends her careening.

The Hat to Choose

THE woman over thirty who wears a sailor hat—the plain old-fashioned sailor, not the new disguised sailor that might just as well be called a hand-rubber—is a woman who requires to accept her age, and clings with desperate determination to the semblance of youth after she has lost the substance.

She makes a good wife for an ambitious man, because she'll keep him on the straight and narrow path.

The woman who wears a flower hat to market has more heart than head, more imagination than discretion. She makes a shiftless housekeeper, whose house is full of inappropriate ornaments, and whose table has plenty of dessert, even if there may not be enough meat.

She makes a loving, generous, sympathetic wife, an adoring and injudicious mother, and the man who marries her will always be happy, although he may never be comfortable.

The woman whose hat is always on crooked does not appear to have been thrown at her is the woman who has no system about her, who never has a thought on time, or knows an appointment.

She may be amiable, intelligent and charming, but beware of her, for she is an aggravation to the soul, and a millstone about the neck of the man who wants to get on in the world.

If you want a good wife choose the woman whose hat is always appropriate to the occasion, who appears in the morning in a trim, neat affair that wind and weather cannot injure, and that is pinned on so securely that no storm can budge it; who knows when and where to wear her gigantic picture hats, and who refrains from exploiting millinery triumphs in theatres.

She is the woman whose hats proclaim her virtues from afar.

They are as good as a certificate of character that she is considerate of other people, that she is neat, orderly and business-like, that she has sound discretion, and all the qualities that make a woman thoroughly satisfactory in every relation of life.

NEW OUTING COAT OF HEAVY PLAID

Warm Garment That Is Adapted for Cold Evenings

AT this season of the year a warm outing coat is almost necessary. The cold winds and rains of Spring must be guarded against, and no garment forms a better protection than this thick plaid coat.

In gray and white, with collar and cuffs of plain cloth, it is quite smart.

The sleeves are a particular feature, being cut in kimona shape.

The cuffs are arranged with a little under sleeve of gray silk, which fits closely round the wrist, drawn by an elastic, so avoiding the uncomfortableness of cold wrists and arms so often suffered from when wide sleeved loose coats are worn.

Woman's Love Is Not Meant to Bear Man's Unkindness

By Arletta Burroughs

EVERYBODY seems to be trying to tell everybody else how a woman should act in order to keep her husband. Will not some good, kind person please tell husbands how to hold the love of their wives? Is it because wives are less tactful than husbands that they need all this advice, or is it a matter of less moment that their love be retained?

There is one thing which stands out preeminently as a destroyer of woman's love for her husband, and that is his lack of sympathy when she is, as she would term it, "worn to a frazzle" with the never-ceasing routine of her daily duties.

No matter how willing she may be to make home cheerful for hubby when he comes home tired from his work-shop or office, the nerves will not always obey her commands. One little word of endearment would work wonders and scare away many a bugaboo of worry for the woman who is probably as tired as her spouse.

Tears That Start

It is said that men always succumb to tears, but that is when the Niobe is some other man's wife or sweetheart. With wives most men think the only way to shut off the tears is to growl about it being a "pleasant reception for a fellow. Guess I'll go to the club," etc.

He does succeed in "shutting her up," yes, there is no doubt of that. But at a cost he never can guess. Shut up with those tears are ugly, resentful feelings, which after a time and enough repetitions will gradually crystallize into hatred.

I wonder if any man ever thought to try the effect of saying: "Come over here, little woman, and cry it out right here on this shoulder, which was made to bear all your burdens."

Why, all her desire to cry would fly out of the windows, and all because she feels that she does have somebody to help her bear her burdens. The smiles soon chase away the tears, and both are laughing at them, instead of nourishing the seeds of discord in both hearts.

A Sad Mistake

Men are too apt to take a woman's love as a matter of course after they have secured her for life, but mistakes are made just on account of this very security. A woman will support a man through the most trying circumstances, and the whole world could not make her give him up, but he can himself in a little while kill the love that nothing else could move.

Woman's love will stand all the cold and storms and everything but a diversity and criticism and grow stronger therefrom, but will quickly wither and die under a breath of disapproval or unkindness from the object of her affections.

Men do not mean to be careless in this regard, but they are, nevertheless. Girls who have preserved all those things naturally hesitate before exchanging the beau who is constantly striving to please them for the husband who is constantly demanding and that the pleasing all be done for him.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

Ladies' Eton

WITH

Elbow Sleeves

No. 2,075F.

No. 2,075F.—Never has there been such a craze for the jaunty Eton coat as this season. The design given pictures one of the most graceful and popular models and is here developed in old blue linen with a dark blue vest and cuffs.

For a women of medium size the pattern requires 1¼ yards of material 42 inches wide, or 1¾ yards of 36-inch goods. Three-eighths of a yard of 44-inch contrasting material for the collar and vest.

Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the No. given, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. box 2910, Boston, Mass.

No. 2,075F.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

WHY IT PAYS TO DRESS WELL

FROM a hygienic standpoint, not less than from any other, it pays to dress well.

The knowledge that we are becomingly clothed acts like a mental tonic.

Very few men or women are so strong and so perfectly poised as to be unaffected by their surroundings.

If you lie around half dressed, without looking your toilet, and with your room all in disorder, taking it easy because you do not expect or wish to see anybody, you will find yourself very quickly taking on the mood of your attire and environment. Lost mind will slip down; it will refuse to exert itself; it will become as slovenly, slipshod and lax—as your body.

Emphasizing the importance of dress does not mean that you should be like Beau Brummel, the English fop, who used to take hours to tie his cravat.

An undue love of dress is as bad as a total disregard of it, and they love dress too much who go in debt for it, who make it their chief object in life, to the neglect of their most sacred duty to themselves and others, or who, like Beau Brummel, devote most of their waking hours to its study. But in view of its effect on ourselves and on those with whom we come in contact, it is a duty, as well as the truest economy, to dress as well and becomingly as our position requires and our means will allow.

Under the false impression that to be well dressed means to be showily or expensively dressed many young men and women spend all of their salaries, outside of what they pay for their board, on clothes.

Some of them even incur debt in order that, as they put it, they may "keep up appearances."

The result is that their dress is either in glaring and vulgar contrast with, or makes them objects of ridicule or contempt.

Simplicity in dress is its greatest charm, and in these days, when there is such an infinite variety of tasteful but inexpensive fabrics to choose from, the majority can afford to be well-dressed.

The consciousness of making the best appearance you possibly can, of always being scrupulously neat and clean, and of maintaining your self-respect and integrity at all costs, will sustain you under the most adverse circumstances, and give you a dignity, strength and magnetic forceful-ness that will command the respect and admiration of others.

Sidney Warwick's Great Story of American Life

"SHADOWS OF NEW YORK"

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

Copyright, 1906, by American Journal-Examiner.

THERE was a flicker about Philip Haggard's mouth that was like the outward suggestion of a malicious thought.

He had been searching for the key he had dropped and he had not found it, when her unexpected speedy return interrupted his search.

It must have fallen under the sideboard—he was standing by the sideboard, he remembered, when it was jerked from his hand. But at least, if he could not find it, neither would this woman be able to do so, he told himself with a gleam of satisfaction in the sinister eyes.

For a thought had been slowly taking shape in Philip Haggard's mind; and it grew as he stood, watching her task, with a superb air of indifference to his presence, a spray of crimson flowers from a jar on the mantel, and pin them on the white shawl above her breast—an evil thought which that splash of vivid color struck somehow to symbolize.

And he laughed softly below his breath. There was a look on his face as of one who suddenly obtains relief from a threatening danger.

The Vail Diamonds

This woman who had fooled him, who had lashed him with words of scathing scorn, who thought to make of him the despised instrument of her safety—what if, after all, he could dash her down from her fancied security? Hand her over to the police, and thus rid himself of one who knew too much, who if free might be a continual menace? What if he could do all this without danger to himself? She had not been sparing of her scorn; it would be an amusing revenge to watch the respectful air of her proud face change as he said to the police:

"Here is your prisoner!"

Would she be so proud then?

He saw a way.

"The police will hardly recognize you now," he said; he could hardly keep his intense secret gratification out of his tones. "But you still need one last touch to make perfection even more perfect." And he made a slight bow.

His manner had changed so completely that Olga Vail could not fail to notice it, and the change was like a danger signal to her suspicion. She eyed him narrowly, and under the scrutiny of that earnest gaze Haggard felt a strife-like stir of cases.

"What do you mean?" she asked quietly.

He laughed, and crossing over to a small safe in the corner, unlocked it, and from its recesses took out a necklace of diamonds that burst a shimmering blaze of light and colors in the lamplight.

"Wear this round your throat, and your disguise is complete," he cried. "Since you are to pass for my sister, it will be natural that Miss Vail should wear such trinkets. They are hunting a woman in rags, when they come, as you say they will; they will find a woman of diamonds! Come, put them on!"

He placed them in her hand—diamonds that must have been worth at least five thousand dollars.

The Police

Living as this man did on the edge of a precipice, the diamonds represented to him a tangible security easy to carry, easy to realize, should he ever find it expedient to bolt at a moments notice. Hence their presence in his safe.

"Very well," she answered, calmly; and snapped the glittering necklace round her throat.

Haggard laughed again as he picked up the pair of handcuffs and flung them into the safe before the diamonds had been.

How the police would enjoy the joke when he explained his purpose to keep the woman till they came! He could hardly control the impulse to laugh out loud.

Olga was a better actress than he was as an actor; her control over her face was perfect; it told him nothing. She walked carelessly in front of the mirror, and surveyed her reflection with an indolent indifference.

"The diamonds are very becoming," she murmured.

But to herself she was saying: "He means to betray me! The coward has plucked up enough courage for that. He means to betray me!"

In a leisurely fashion Philip Haggard locked the safe; and as he turned the key he heard the click of the hall door that had made both the man and the woman start.

"The police!" he muttered, with one glance at her face—it was a shade paler, but its composure was admirable. The woman had courage. Then he turned his face away to hide his look of exultation.

Philip Haggard meant to give her up to the police. He had decided on that plan, during as it may seem in view of what has to follow, but it held the greater security for him.

With the police snapping the handcuffs on her wrists, what heed were they likely to give to her ravings? Her story would sound too wild and fantastic—that he, a gentleman, had the body of a murdered man in a cupboard.

He had already prepared the whole scene in his mind. When she uttered her denunciation he would laugh, and ask the police if the woman were mad; he would fill them lightly that the key had been lost for days, or he would have humored her hallucination, and practically demonstrated to them that the cupboard had no such tenant.

Of course, they would think the woman was raving; the very wildness of the story would be its own disproof.

And the door was locked and the key lost.

In uttering her threat the woman had forgotten that she could not prove her assertion—could not fling open the cupboard and show the tangible evidence of her words, without which they would be laughed at.

The door was locked, and the key lost; and he her threat was futile. There was not one chance in a hundred that they would believe a shred of so fantastic a story.

And afterwards? Long before it became known that Robert Wynter was missing he would have the body hidden safely, so that the crime could never be traced to him. Who would accept the word of a woman accused of murder? Besides, if she were condemned, what further evidence would she have of bribing any charges? All the while these thoughts flashed through his mind he was listening intently.

The woman did not speak. She was listening, too.

Haggard heard West go to the door, heard others; then the footsteps of West, followed by other footsteps coming along the corridor to the door of the room. In spite of his decision that a bold step was the safest, he felt his heart beating fast.

If the two the woman was the more feared. She was quite white, and the suppose must have been an almost intolerable agony for her strained nerves; but her courage was unflinching, and her face showed no trace of fear.

TO BE CONTINUED.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

An Officer, Maybe

Copyright, 1906, by American Journal-Examiner.

FOR a time there was no sign of the ship, and no sound of human voice came through the dense gray fog.

Then Jack thought he heard a faint hail, and presently he saw the bow of the schooner cutting the water within a few fathoms of his little boat.

Any instant he was caught by a mesh which had been deftly thrown over him, and dragged, half-choked, on board the deck of the boat.

What he saw when he looked about him filled him with surprise and dismay.

The deck of the boat fairly bristled with cannon, and they were all modern, high-power guns.

The crew was uniformed and disciplined like that of a battleship, but it was no battleship or craft of any kind, this curious ship that he had involuntarily boarded.

He had not been with her long before he learned her purpose.

She was in command of a weatherbeaten, bearded old seaman, who possessed the most evil face it had ever been Jack's ill-fortune to look upon.

Grimly clad although he was, in an olive-colored uniform with a cap and buttons and the insignia of a captain on the collar, it was impossible to conceal the ruffianly character of the man or his officers.

Jack soon learned that the uniforms and the tinsel were all blinds, carried for special occasions when the schooner was cruising in waters frequented by other craft.

Then it was the pleasure of the captain to pose as an eccentric yachtsman cruising for pleasure in his own boat.

But at other times, such as Jack was soon to see, he became his real self.

He divested himself of his uniform, and although the crew were kept rigidly clad as a parcel of nan-o'-war's men, they conducted themselves far differently from Jackies.

As soon as Jack landed aboard he was taken by two sailors directly below, where his companion awaited him in the captain's cabin.

The skipper greeted him gruffly.

"You were passage here and keep your mouth shut," he said, sharply. "Do you understand?"

"Perfectly," said Jack.

"Perfectly, eh?" said the skipper, with a grin. "Educated person, you; runaway midshipmite, maybe, shipping before the mast, hey?"

"I don't know as that is any of your business," retorted Jack, quietly.

"Well, I'll make it my business. See here," he named Jackson, and I'm running a revenue cutter. A revenue cutter, you understand?"

"I understand what you say," said Jack, "but you lie."

A frown swept over the face of the other, then he grinned scornfully.

"You'll talk differently, my boy, when you've been aboard a while," he said. "You seem to be an educated sort of a gentleman, and you may find out things, so I'll tell you right at the start that it's lucky for you I needed hands, or you'd hang at the yardarm in ten seconds for telling me I lied. That's the way fifteen men below lied.

"Well," said Jack, "anything more?"

"Yes, a whole lot more. You go forward now and work your way, and keep your mouth and eyes shut. You'll see a lot, and if you don't find out too much about it and make too an officer I need an officer, and if you know anything about seamanship, you'll do. Now, go forward and take this sailor man with you, and if either of you make any trouble you'll wish you'd been born dead. Do you hear?"

With his mind filled with wonder at this mixture of pirate and navigator, Jack slowly followed his companion to the forecastle.

TO BE CONTINUED

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EUROPEAN TOUR CONTEST

OUTSIDE TEACHERS TO INVADE BOSTON

THIS IS THE BALLOT. CUT IT OUT.

Mail votes to the European Tour Editor, P. O. Box 5131, Boston.

Enterprising teachers in the European Tour Electing are turning to new fields in their campaigns of vote getting to win one of the forty Summer tours in the Old World and a share of the $1,000 cash prizes offered by the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Some of the country candidates already have invaded Boston through the co-operation of their friends and are preparing to make vigorous campaigns for votes in this city by means of the Special Ballot.

Among these candidates who are looking to Boston for votes toward a free trip European tour is Miss Margaret Hickey of the Colony school in Wellington.

Miss Hickey's popularity is so great that she has drawn support from far and wide in Connecticut, and has also received a strong vote contribution from Boston. She has two brothers in Boston—Mr. J. Hickey and Dr. Hickey on No. 23 Sharon street.

Another valiant campaigner with many friends is Miss Hessie Chubbuck of Indian Neck at Cotuit. East Wareham, a worthy "country schoolma'am" who is undismayed by her limited field of public service. Miss Churchill is twelfth in the Massachusetts division, holding her place with the favorites of the cities.

How You May Help a Teacher Win a Tour

First—Clip the ballots from the AMERICAN.

Second—Order your copy of the SUNDAY AMERICAN in advance on the Special Ballot blank.

Send 20 cents for the SUNDAY AMERICAN for the next four weeks and give your teacher FIFTY EXTRA VOTES.

Send 50 cents for your SUNDAY AMERICAN for ten weeks and you give her 140 EXTRA VOTES.

Send $1.50 for your SUNDAY AMERICAN for thirty weeks and give her 1,000 EXTRA VOTES.

FORTY EUROPEAN TOURS.

The forty prize Summer tours of Europe will go to twenty teachers of Boston and the suburbs, twenty-seven teachers of Massachusetts outside of Boston and Metropolitan District, six to the teachers of Rhode Island and Connecticut, and four to the teachers of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont.

The "Grand Tour" for the ten leading votes, one to the leader in each division—will comprise sixty-six days. The "European Tour" for the next to next most popular teachers will last forty-five days.

The "Shakespearian Tour" for the twenty next most popular teachers will last thirty days.

Besides rails, $1,000 in cash for pocket money will be given to the six most popular teachers, for the highest votes in the respective districts of locality. The $1,000 will be distributed in the form of $500, $200, $150, $75, $50 and $25.

CANDIDATES AND THEIR STANDING

Following is the list of teachers having 1,000 votes or more in the European Tour 10,000 votes or more in the European Tour Votes of all teachers still unlisted:

Boston and Metropolitan District.

Rachel Rosenau, Lynn, Roxbury 111,545
Myra A. Magoun, Mary Wren, West Roxbury 84,292
Hattie E. Sohier, Quincy 81,797
Laura Langley, Dorchester 69,984
Elizabeth G. Hutchison, Phillips 69,084
Susan M. Sullivan, Agassiz, Jamaica Plain 68,342
Ellenette Pilsbury Adams, East Boston 63,654
Katherine Fraser, Bowdoin, Quincy 57,145
Mary B. Penney, Williams 55,729
Madeline Hyde, Washington 55,172
Mary E. Thomas, Dorchester 55,142
Mary Dunbar, Comins, Newbridge 48,546
Violet Creber, Endicott, Dorchester 44,398
Helen Gray, Higginson, Somerville 38,342
Elizabeth Rogers, Prescott, Charlestown 30,252
W. Mary Harvell, Bowdoin, Dorchester 30,252
Mary Hamlin, Lincoln, Quincy 27,144
Mary Hamlin, Dudley, Dudley 26,946
Mary Hamlin, Wheatland, Roxbury 26,946
Helen M. Cogan, Agassiz, Somerville 20,707
Mary Burns, Bradstreet, Dorchester 19,467
Addie R. Crosman, Prospect, Wakefield 17,980
Ella B. Martin, Franklin, Quincy 15,910
Susan R. McDonald, Curtis, Chelsea 15,912
Mary Burns, Shaw, Dorchester 15,912
Madeline Driscoll, Lewis, Roxbury 15,044
Mary E. Hayes, Agassiz, Jamaica Plain 14,994
Ida M. Bancroft, Quincy, Quincy 14,292
Sophia G. Sampson, Lee, this East Boston 11,691
Grace Cunningham, Bell, Roxbury 11,691
Grace F. Gardner, Hummel, Dorchester 11,024

Massachusetts Outside Boston.

Nellie Sullivan, Bird, Needham 99,268
Ellen M. S. Barrett, Jackman, Newburyport 97,041
Elizabeth Sharpe, Longfellow, Worcester 96,191
Annie V. McGourty, Howarth, Worcester 145,961
Alice J. Gray, Mayhew, Worcester 142,208
Leonora Tweedale, Walnut, Clinton 94,267
Annie E. Melley, Millbury 94,267
Margaret G. F. Lee, Sycamore, Worcester 85,237
Nellie G. Conners, Bigelow, Worcester 85,237
Nellie Carroll, Northville, East Bridgewater 80,564
Helen McDonnell, this address 80,564
Bessie Charlock, Indian Neck, East Wareham 70,886
Kathryn McGarry, Ward, Worcester 70,886
Annie M. Bemis, Sprague, Brockton 49,255
Helen G. Kennedy, Jackson, Worcester 49,255
Margaret Jamieson, Howard, Lowell 41,842
Mary Cunningham, Bell, Roxbury 41,842
Susie P. Cobb, Lincoln, Brockton 39,072
Edith Farquhar, Adams, Lowell 38,442
Julia Goldman, High, Beverly 35,535
Edith Cunningham, Bell, Roxbury 29,448
Alice E. Ramsey, North, Chelmsford 20,445
Annie L. Fox, Dana, Hyde Park 19,683
Katherine Doherty, Oak, Lakeville 17,792

Rhode Island and Connecticut.

Agnes L. Allan, Waller, Bristol, R. I. 345,020
Grace E. Bidwell, Merrill, Providence 284,161
Nellie McKeon, Bristol, Bristol, R. I. 284,161
Mae E. Cain, Ingraham, Providence 217,000
Catherine Halliwell, Amesbu, Providence 216,200
Gertrude T. Bennett, Hope St., Woonsocket 184,000
Helen P. Martin, Broadway, Pawtucket 154,250
Annie C. Adams, Killingly, Danielson 98,700
Madeline G. Case, Woonsocket, R. I. 147,040
Robina B. Allan, Garfield, Central Falls, R. I. 145,853
Mary E. Campbell, Central, Hartford, Ct. 99,238
Grace E. Bidwell, Central, Hartford, Ct. 99,238
Grace L. B. Milligan, Central, Falls 88,881

CONEY ISLAND FIRE KILLS 4

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, April 23.—At a fire at Coney Island last night four men were burned to death, a stable and ten horses destroyed and ten houses burned to the ground. Engine company No. 144 had only five men to handle an engine and tender and a hook and ladder truck. Had it not been for the arrival of Deputy Chief Lally with reinforcements a large portion of Coney Island would have been wiped out. Local residents are indignant at the inadequate condition of the beach's fire department.

Dennis McGrath, in whose stable the fire started, escaped, but ran back to get his mule and was burned to death. His son, Peter McGrath, and his two helpers, John Brown and Dennis Gavin, all perished in McGrath's house.

BODY ON FISH HOOK.

IPSWICH, Mass., April 23.—After tugging sharply at a fish hook lodged under the water, two fishermen who set fish lines in the Ipswich River last night found the body of an unknown man at the end of their lines. The man was apparently forty years old.

OTIS SKINNER'S FATHER DIES.

Rev. Charles A. Skinner, father of Otis Skinner, the well-known actor, died yesterday at his home, No. 67 Mt. Vernon street, Cambridge.

WANTED.

OLD feather beds wanted, highest price paid; we pay 25c. to 30c. lb. for geese feathers. NEW ENGLAND FEATHER CO., 30 W. 34 st., Chelsea.

DETECTIVES.

AMERICAN DETECTIVE AGENCY—Licensed and bonded. 335 Westminster st., Providence, R. I. Telephone 2236-M Pitman.

MUSIC.

BOSTON MUSICIANS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION—Local No. 9, A. F. of M. Headquarters 44 Federal st.

TYPEWRITERS.

THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE has the largest and best stock of machines at the lowest prices in Franklin st.

REAL ESTATE.

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR

SEASIDE PROPERTY

WE have for sale, delightfully situated on the North Shore, near the noted beach in New England, about thirty minutes from Boston, a handsomely shady place of nine acres, with fruit trees in full bearing, and a fine variety of berries in rich profusion, with proper building restrictions to insure the future to such purchasers as may desire to build.

WINTHROP! WINTHROP!

EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO. sell more Winthrop property than any other number of houses. If you want to buy in Winthrop, list your property with us. Prompt attention paid to every request. We have a number of well situated cash buyers for small houses and lots. Also for small farms and houses with some land. Small payments will suit many of these buyers. Shall be pleased to call at any time. Winthrop is the place to live. Some of the finest building lots in Winthrop are for sale; also some fine farms

EDITORIAL PAGE OF. **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** MONDAY, APRIL 23

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, APRIL 23, 1906

Courage Rises Above Destruction

And There Is NO PERMANENT RUIN Where Courage Still Survives

Above the smoking ashes of San Francisco there rises the majestic figure of human courage, a promise for the future and an inspiration for every man in America. The earthquake shook the ground, tore down the buildings—then came fire to complete the wreck.

Many lost their lives and thousands lost fortunes, many, alas! their all.

BUT NONE LOST COURAGE.

Defiant of fate, of underserved ill-fortune, the spirit of manhood faces the future amid the ruins of past effort.

And there, in the smoke and the grime, among fallen walls, haggard faces, hunger and thirst, unvanquished COURAGE foreshadows the NEW San Francisco, that shall rise superior to the old in every way.

It is with a great city as with a man.

With COURAGE GONE, everything is gone.

But while the glance of the eye is straight and defiant, while the spirit does not flinch or bow down, THERE IS NO RUIN.

How quickly the glance detects the man who has failed forever!

The shambling step, bent shoulders, eyes downward, movement uncertain, tell together of a broken spirit—and there, all work is done, there is no more rising.

Lower than the lowest in misfortune a man may fall. And still, while the spark of courage glows within, HE IS NOT DOWN.

There does not come one despondent, despairing cry from San Francisco. And the man who questions the glorious future of that city knows little of America, little about the spirit of the West.

It happens that our belief in the city's future, in its GREATER future, is at this moment shown otherwise than in mere theory.

Our San Francisco newspaper, the Examiner—building, plant, EVERYTHING—lies under a pile of ruins. The individual loss of the editor of this newspaper amounts to something over one million of dollars, in addition to the temporary loss of a great revenue.

But our confidence in San Francisco's future is such that we KNOW the Examiner of next year will be a greater newspaper and a MORE VALUABLE newspaper than the Examiner before the earthquake.

With an improvised plant we have steadily issued the Examiner, giving such information as could be had to the homeless throngs.

And next to the raising of a relief fund, THE CHIEF OCCUPATION OF THE EDITOR OF THIS NEWSPAPER HAS BEEN THE SENDING OF A NEW AND GREATER PLANT TO SAN FRANCISCO.

Already machines are on the way.

Orders are given for rebuilding.

THE NEW EXAMINER BUILDING WILL BE GREATER THAN THE OLD.

The new plant ALREADY ORDERED AND PARTLY SHIPPED will be far greater than the other.

For a greater newspaper and a greater plant will be NEEDED.

So it is with all of those that have San Francisco interests and that know the California character.

There has never been seen in this country such a revival, such a tremendous display of energy as will accompany the magic creation of the new great city.

Already one concern is rushing ahead orders for a five million dollar plant. Thousands of others have already planned reconstruction on a greater scale.

There will be work for all, and for tens of thousands of new workers. One large concern has given orders for the building of twenty new stores in San Francisco.

Wherever old buildings and narrow streets gave opportunity for improvement the improvement will be made.

New San Francisco will lead among American cities. It will be the world's wonder. A city of steel built instantly, a city with none of the defects of age or slow growth. No unhealthy neighborhoods. The world that has been content to look with admiration on a model BUILDING will look now upon a model CITY.

All energy will centre there. All enterprise will centre there. The best mechanics, greatest architects and contractors—all will prove their skill in the over-night creation of a new and glorious western door to our nation.

Deeply San Francisco appreciates the love and the help that are showered from every corner of the great American United Brotherhood. And richly, MANY TIMES OVER, she will repay the good deeds done now.

Activity, prosperity, new life throughout the nation will come of this calamity.

The new life of San Francisco will be an inspiration throughout the country, spreading its beneficial effects everywhere.

Big Baseball and Theatre Benefits for California Sufferers

Crowd the Columbus Avenue Grounds This Afternoon and Jam the Boston Theatre To-morrow Afternoon

The proceeds of the baseball game this afternoon between the Boston and Philadelphia Nationals will be donated entirely to the fund for the relief of the California sufferers.

Boston is not only noted for its philanthropy. It is known for its love of baseball. Show it to-day. Pack the Columbus avenue grounds.

Messrs. Soden and Conant, owners of the Boston club, and President Shettaline of the Philadelphia club were only too happy to donate the receipts of this game. More than that, they promise that the event this afternoon will be one of the most enthusiastic of the kind that ever occurred in this city.

Every lover of the great American game in Greater Boston and surrounding cities should be at the Columbus avenue grounds this afternoon. Go early and get a seat.

To-morrow afternoon there is a treat in store for the theatre-goers of this city. At the Boston Theatre, beginning at 1 o'clock, will be given one of the most attractive bills ever seen in any city.

The entire proceeds are to be devoted to the relief of the helpless, homeless victims of the San Francisco horror. Jam the theatre. Purchase tickets and give them to your friends if you cannot go yourself.

Here are some of the stars and companies that have volunteered their services:

Fay Templeton, McIntyre and Heath, Eddie Foy, Bertha Kalich, Kellar, the magician; Andrew Mack, Victor Moore, the great Lafayette, Harold Hartsell, Ella Anderson, Kittie Bingham, and companies from the Hollis, Colonial, Majestic and Empire Theatres.

By going to the ball game this afternoon and to the theatre to-morrow afternoon you will be doing a great act of needed charity.

HIS FAIREST CHILD

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $11.50 PER

Copyright, 1906, by American Journal-Examiner.

ONE ENTRANCE FOR $5.50 SEATS
GEE PERC THAT'S SAVING SOME. SEATS FOR 25 AND 50? HOW ABOUT IT?
BUT WHO WANTS TO STAND IN THAT LINE FOR AN HOUR OR TWO WAITING FOR THE DOORS TO OPEN
SPOSIN SOME OF OUR FRIENDS COME ALONG? I'LL TELL YOU WE'LL GET A COUPLE OF PANHANDLERS TO HOLD A PLACE FOR US. A QUARTER WILL DO THE JOB I GUESS
1
I SAY MY GOOD MAN, I WANT TO EARN A QUARTER. JUST HOLD A COUPLE OF PLACES IN THE LINE FOR US TILL WE COME BACK AND THE MONEY IS YOURS.
SURE THING!
THE PRICE OF FIVE BEERS
2
SAY, I'M GLAD WE LEFT OUR HIGH HATS AND CANES HOME AS THEY WOULD BE VERY INAPPROPRIATE IN THIS CROWD. DO YOU SEE OUR MEN?
YES- THEY'RE WITHIN A FEW FEET OF THE ENTRANCE I GUESS WE'D BETTER GO OVER.
AN HOUR LATER.
3
HERE'S YOUR MONEY. DON'T SPEND IT ON DRINK MY GOOD FELLOW
THANKS 'OUSE A GENTLEMAN
4
GOODNESS GRACIOUS! IF HERE AIN'T THE HALL ROOM BOYS AWAITIN' IN LINE WITH ALL THESE COMMON FOLKS? MY WORD! WHAT HEAVENS! IT'S PSSSSPONDOOLIX WOULD PUSS PONDOOLIX'S MAIDY PROPOSE TO SAY SAY IF SHE KNEW IT?
NOTHING, AND YOU CAN HAVE OUR PLACE.
5
MARIA? WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? DIDN'T I TELL YOU YOU COULDN'T ATTEND THE SHOW TO-NIGHT. GO HOME IMMEDIATELY.
TO BAD MR HALL ROOM WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU BACK YOUR PLACE'S IN THE LINE.
NO KIND OF YOU TOO.
6

THEY STAND IN LINE FOR CHEAP TICKETS

The Sorrowing

By James J. Montague

OH! you who have dwelt in comfort by your fireside's cheering glow,
And never have sought to measure the depth of another's woe,
Hark to the cry of the homeless, who flee from the fiery breath
That sweeps o'er the blackened ashes in the hopeless city of death!
You may have failed in your duty in the years that have gone before,
But now it lies plain before you, so GIVE and settle the score.

OH! you who have lost your dear ones and have learned what grief may mean,
Your hearts go out to the stricken, though the mountains may rise between:
You know how to fathom their sorrow, as they search with a speechless dread
Through the charred imprisoning ruins to find and reclaim their dead.
Your grief was akin to their heart-break, your burdens have been the same,
And as you can suffer with them, so help them, in sorrow's name.

OH! you who have tried to succor your sorrowing fellow-men,
To raise up the faint and fallen, and bid them to hope again,
Has ever a time arisen in the story of human needs
That furnished a field so fertile for the sowing of splendid deeds?
The day has dawned for the doing of all you have nobly planned,
Let others not go before you, but GIVE with a lavish hand.

AND you who are dumb and hopeless, and look with despairing eyes
On ruins crushed and crumbling, and red and threatening skies:
For you has a nation buried its struggles and hate and greed,
And all of its great and lowly are toiling to serve your need.
And through all your time of trouble the Love of mankind will shine,
While your hearts again rekindle with the spirit of Forty-nine.

Go to the Boston Theatre Tomorrow

By Beatrice Fairfax

WHAT are you going to do to-morrow afternoon? Have you an engagement? Break it if you can and go to the Boston Theatre. There will be a great bill. The proceeds of the matinee are to be devoted to the relief of the California sufferers.

The theatre will hold a great many people, and it is the duty of Greater Boston to see that it is filled.

Away off in San Francisco, that wonderful pioneer city of the golden West, thousands of men and women and little children are homeless and dying of hunger and thirst.

They have gone through three days of agony and terror, such as come to the lot of few human beings to endure. Mothers, with young babies safely cradled in your outstretched arms, think of the mothers in San Francisco, who must watch their babies starve and moan for water.

Fathers, with your little flocks gathered safely about you, think of the men of San Francisco, who, with wives and babies dependent on them, must stare starving and desolation in the face and begin life over again.

Young men, think of your comrades who with brave young hearts have gone out to seek their fortunes. For all of them there is nothing left but courage and fortitude.

Every sister city in the country is stretching out her hand to San Francisco. Ever since the pioneers of "Forty-nine" went West, California has poured forth her golden stream, helping to make our country rich and famous.

Now it is our duty to turn the golden stream back to the West.

Go to the theatre, take your wives and children and sweethearts.

Every cent that is taken in will go to the sufferers.

But in San Francisco to-day thousands of little feet are bare and thousands of little faces are pinched with hunger.

Think of those hungry, homeless babies and be generous. Think of those little outstretched hands and piteous, quivering lips that beg for bread. We must not let them plead in vain.

No matter how much help and sympathy we give, we cannot make up for the ruined homes and the dear ones who went down to the valley of the shadow in that awful earthquake and holocaust. But we can and we must help a little.

Across the continent, from East to West, let us send the outward and visible sign of our deep sympathy and sorrow. Let us give to the uttermost what we can.

What One Yankee Did for the World

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

"GOT a match?"

It was tens of thousands of years after the human race began before it was possible to ask that simple question.

It is a long call from the Men of the River Drift and the Woolly Rhinoceros to the Men of the Pyramids, and it is no short call from the Men of the Pyramids to those of the English Revolution under Dutch William; and yet it was not until close on to the time of Dutch William and his revolution that it was possible to put the very modest and reasonable question with which this article begins.

It was not until the year of our Lord 1650 that such a thing as a match existed, and even then it existed only in a rudimentary shape.

In that year, however, the old "flint and steel" saw its doom, for one Godfrey Hackwitz of the city of London took some of the recently discovered "phosphorus," wrapped it in folds of brown paper, rubbed it until it took fire, and then ignited therewith one end of a stick which had been dipped in sulphur.

And that was the first match—an article that "Solomon in all his glory" never had eyes on, and that Alexander the Great, with all his power, and King Croesus, with all his millions, could never have commanded.

Hauckwitz's matches were put up in boxes accompanied by vials of sulphuric acid, into which the matches were dipped, and thereby instantly ignited. They were called "chemical matches," and sold at fifteen shillings a box.

But every one did not have fifteen shillings, and as a consequence people went on to the nineteenth century using the flint, the steel and tinder, or trusting to the coat kept alive on their own or their neighbor's hearthstone.

One hundred and forty-nine years after Hauckwitz made his chemical match, the first real lucifer match was invented by John Walker, at Stockton-upon-Tees.

Walker used folded sandpaper, and through this he drew a stick coated with chlorate of potash and phosphorus.

Since 1829, the year of Walker's invention, the mode of match-making has been greatly improved, but in the principle of composition and ignition the idea of Walker is still largely adhered to.

The world knew a good thing when it saw it, and almost immediately the demand for the "lucifers" greatly exceeded the supply. No one wanted to be bothered with an old tinder box when they could get a match, and the city of "Matched Matches" resounded throughout Christendom with an earnestness that could not be mistaken.

Something had to be done and done quickly.

Accordingly, in 1842, a Yankee of the name of Reuben Partridge invented a machine for making splints, which was soon followed by other machines for making splints and the matches separately.

Together with these came machines for match dipping and the making of boxes, and it was soon settled that the manufacturer would not have to worry over the public clamor for his sulphurous wares.

Literary Notes

By Wex Jones

G. B. CANNISTER, the unknown New Zealand author of "The Whip," has never shaved. She is a woman.

* * *

Some highly important points are made clear for the first time in Andrew Lang's new biography of Scott. Sir Walter, it appears, was accustomed to wipe his pen on his hair, a proceeding that saved him the cost of dye. Mr. Lang discusses at length the probable relation between this idiosyncrasy and Scott's craze for writing verse. Further, the industrious biographer has discovered that Scott on one occasion expressed his regret that he had not taken to plumbing instead of literature.

* * *

A new edition of "Don Quixote" will soon be issued by Duff, Foxfield & Company. The translation will be brought up to date in the matter of slang, and Sancho Panza henceforth will take his place alongside Chuck Conners.

* * *

"In the Darkness," is a novel with a plot. The heroine is kidnapped by a wicked uncle, who turns out to be her cousin, and the hero, who eventually marries her, turns out to be the villain in disguise.

* * *

A new "Fonetik Dickshunari" is in preparation. The work will be made almost useful by the inclusion of a complete index.

* * *

In the "Earth's Effort" this month appears an intimate study of the Japanese Emperor, written by a European who has had a Japanese cook for several months.

* * *

Next month's "McGinty's Magazine" will be a special Fall Fiction Number. It is not stated who is expected to fall for it.

* * *

In writing his monumental "History of Siam," John Brainbox took advantage of the wonderful opportunity offered by Siam's lack of historical records. In addition to writing the story, Mr. Brainbox had to invent all the incidents. How well he succeeded is shown by the fact that Siamese students do not use his book lest it prove too stimulating to youthful minds.